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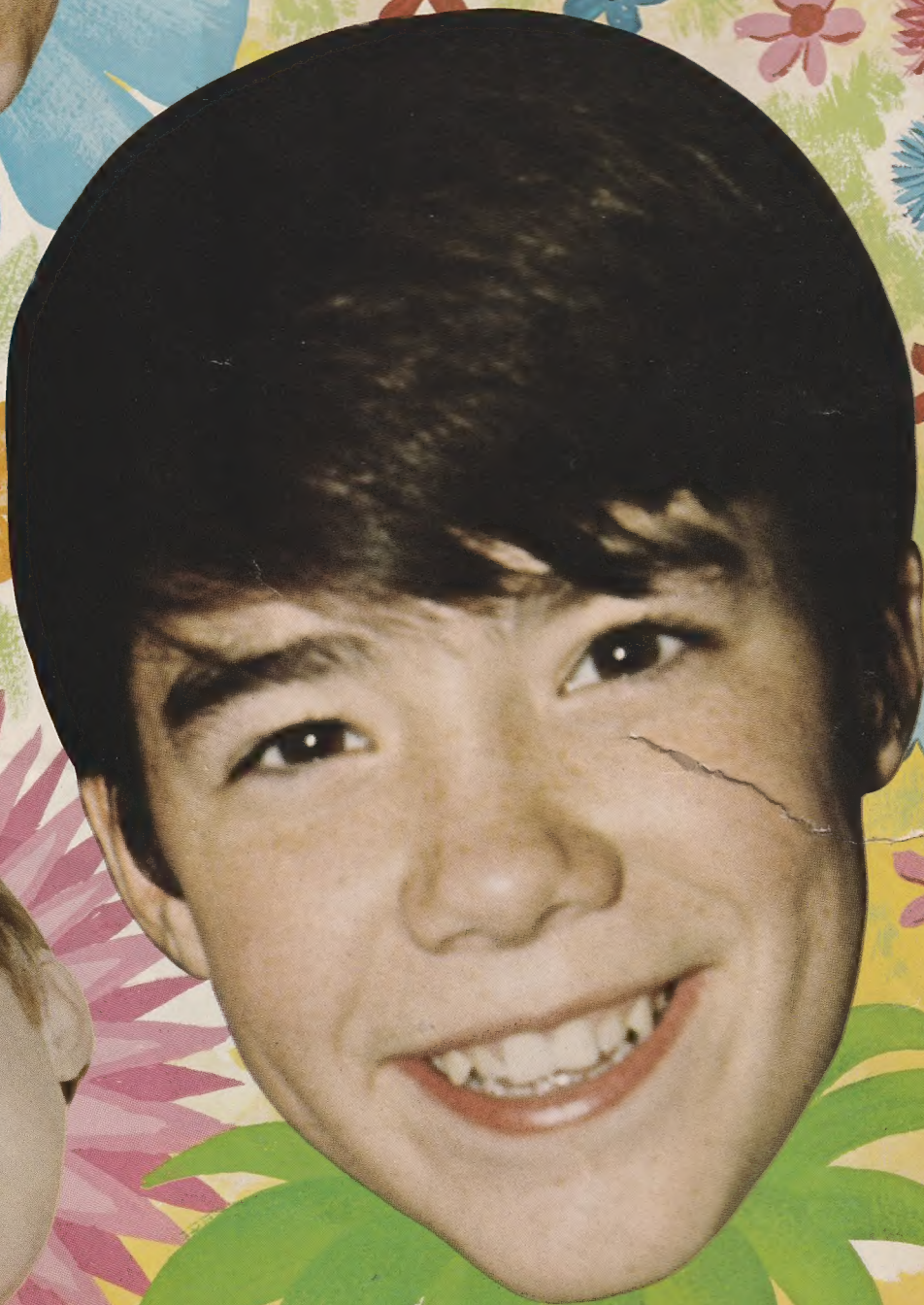
STAR TREK

MORRISON



16

Consili of 10



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gang —
didja
hear?!

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Davy —
we
heard!

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with them —

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where
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go!



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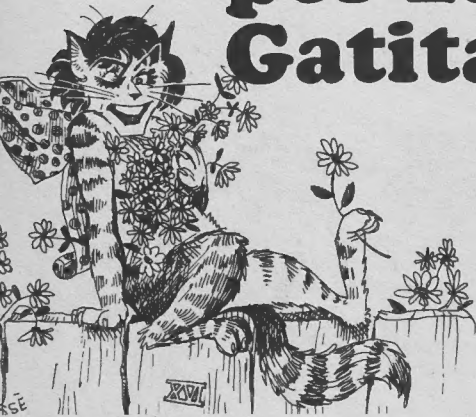
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THE LO- DOWN por La Gatita



WHO'S the cute, groovy, swinging chick in **JIM MORRISON**'s life — clue: initial S?? ... Look for adorable **HILARIE THOMPSON** as the teenage daughter of **DEBBIE REYNOLDS** and **JAMES GARNER** in the movie "How Sweet It Is". **HILARIE**, by the way, is a "16" regular ... Hope you caught **JACK BENNY** doing his imitation of **MARK LINDSAY** on "The Jack Benny Spec" ... Oh, yes — the **RAIDERS** dug the **EXILES** so much that they are taking them on tour again. Meanwhile, the **EXILES** have their first single out on Date Records — "Come Out, Come Out, Whoever You Are" ... **LINDA THORSON** is the new regular on "The Avengers", replacing **DIANA RIGG**. You can write to **LINDA** or **DIANA** at ABC-TV, 1330 Sixth Avenue, New York City ... **ARLO GUTHRIE**'s "Alice's Restaurant" will be made into a full-length movie by **ARTHUR PENN**, who directed "Bonnie and Clyde" ... **ROLLING STONE CHARLIE WATTS** bought an old manor house in Sussex, England. It was once the hunting lodge of the **ARCHBISHOP OF CANTERBURY**!

Yummy **YALE SUMMERS** said farewell to "Daktari" and his buddy **CLARENCE** the Cross-Eyed Lion. **YALE** will now seek a solo acting career and hopes to go into movies soon ... Hope you caught **WAYNE NEWTON**'s TV spec on ABC—"One More Time"—which also happens to be the name of his latest MGM LP ... **PAUL MCCARTNEY** wrote **CILLA BLACK**'s latest English hit "Step Inside, Love" ... Dig this pretty family portrait of the **GARY LEWISES** — **JINKY**, **MRS. LEWIS**, **JERRY LEWIS**, **JINKY's MOM** and **GARY**. That's **SARAH JANE** sleeping through it all ... Tragedy struck when **ROLLING STONE BRIAN JONES** had to rush to the bedside of his girl friend, model **LINDA KEITH** after she was found unconscious in her Belgravia flat. **LINDA** is O.K. now. In case you don't remember, she used to date **KEITH RICHARD**. Now he dates **ANITA PALLENBERG** — who used to date **BRIAN**. Need a scorecard to keep up?

For lovers of trivia: here, for the very first time in the world, is a picture of the mysterious **PAUL CARUSO**. Maybe you heard **JIMI HENDRIX** mention him on the Axis LP. Paul plays harmonica, bass, and anything else he can get his hands on—excellently! Why doesn't some smart agent grab him now? ... While radio and TV stars all over the States and Canada are conducting local contests to select their entries in this fall's "Miss 16 of North America Contest", last year's winner, **MELANIE WHEATON** of Mencton, Canada, was appearing on Miami deejay **RICK SHAW**'s WLBW-TV show on behalf of "16" and the Atlantic Coast magazine distributors convention. Next on **MELANIE**'s list of trips is a complete tour of all the beauty spots of Canada.



Mark & Mr. Benny



Hilarie & friend



Wayne



Linda & Diana



Arlo



Exiles



Lewis clan



Paul



Miss 16: Melanie Wheaton

16

TOP FAVORITE
OF OVER
SEVEN MILLION TEENERS

VOL. 10

MAGAZINE

JULY, 1968

No. 2

Color Pin-Up	2	BARRY COWSILL
La Gatita	4	THE LO-DOWN
"My Life Story"	6	SAJID KHAN
Gorilla On The Loose!	10	BRENDON BOONE
Frenchy's Freakies	12	GLORIA'S ZOO
"Spot The Errors" Contest	13	EARTH OPERA
Your Problems Solved	14	DEAR CHER—& SONNY
100 Private Pix	16	THE COWSILLS
Color Pin-Up	19	BILL COWSILL
Sajid Speaks!	20	SAJID'S NEW COLUMN
"Please Don't Leave Me!"	22	JAY NORTH
"Our Hates & Loves"	23	MARK SLADE & HENRY DARROW
"Visit With Me"	24	SAJID'S PRIVATE LIFE
Color Pin-Up & Super Contest!	27	YOU CAN MEET SAJID!
The Poop On The Group	28	GEEGEE'S GOSSIP
Jim Morrison's Moods!	30	JIM MORRISON KALEIDOSCOPE
Monkee Movie Montage!	32	MONKEES IN COLOR!
"Our Three Lives!"	36	DAVY, MICKY, PETER & MIKE
Three Beautiful New Boys	40	WHITING, VINCENT & FRAMPTON
A Love Letter To—	41	THE BEATLES
Color Pin-Up & 10 Fax	42	TOM NARDINI
Birthday & Gift Guide	43	ALL-STAR ADDRESSES
16 Spotlight On—	46	THE BEE GEES
Bee Gees Invite You To—	47	SING ALONG
Dreamsville	48	WHERE DREAMS COME TRUE
Sweetheart Of The Month	50	FREDDY WELLER
Raiders Rediscovered!	51	MARK LINDSAY
"Win Our Clothes"	52	MAMMOTH MONKEE CONTEST!
"Come To My House"	54	MIKE NESMITH
On "Dating Game" With—	56	DINO & DESI
16 Salutes—	58	THE UNION GAP
"Share My Secret Daydream"	60	CHRIS CROSBY
You're Telling Me!	63	GLORIA STAVERS' MAIL
Color Pin-Up	67	JOHN COWSILL
Color Pin-Up	68	SAJID KHAN

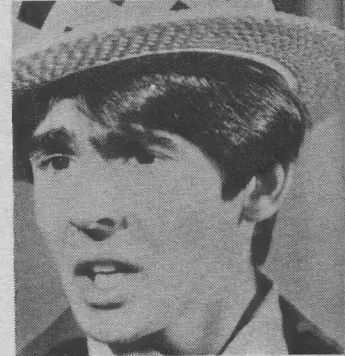
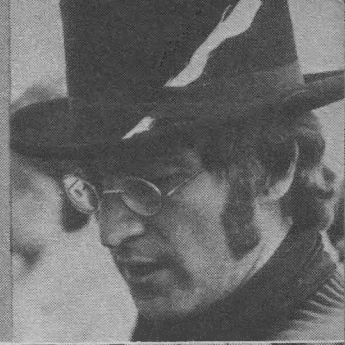
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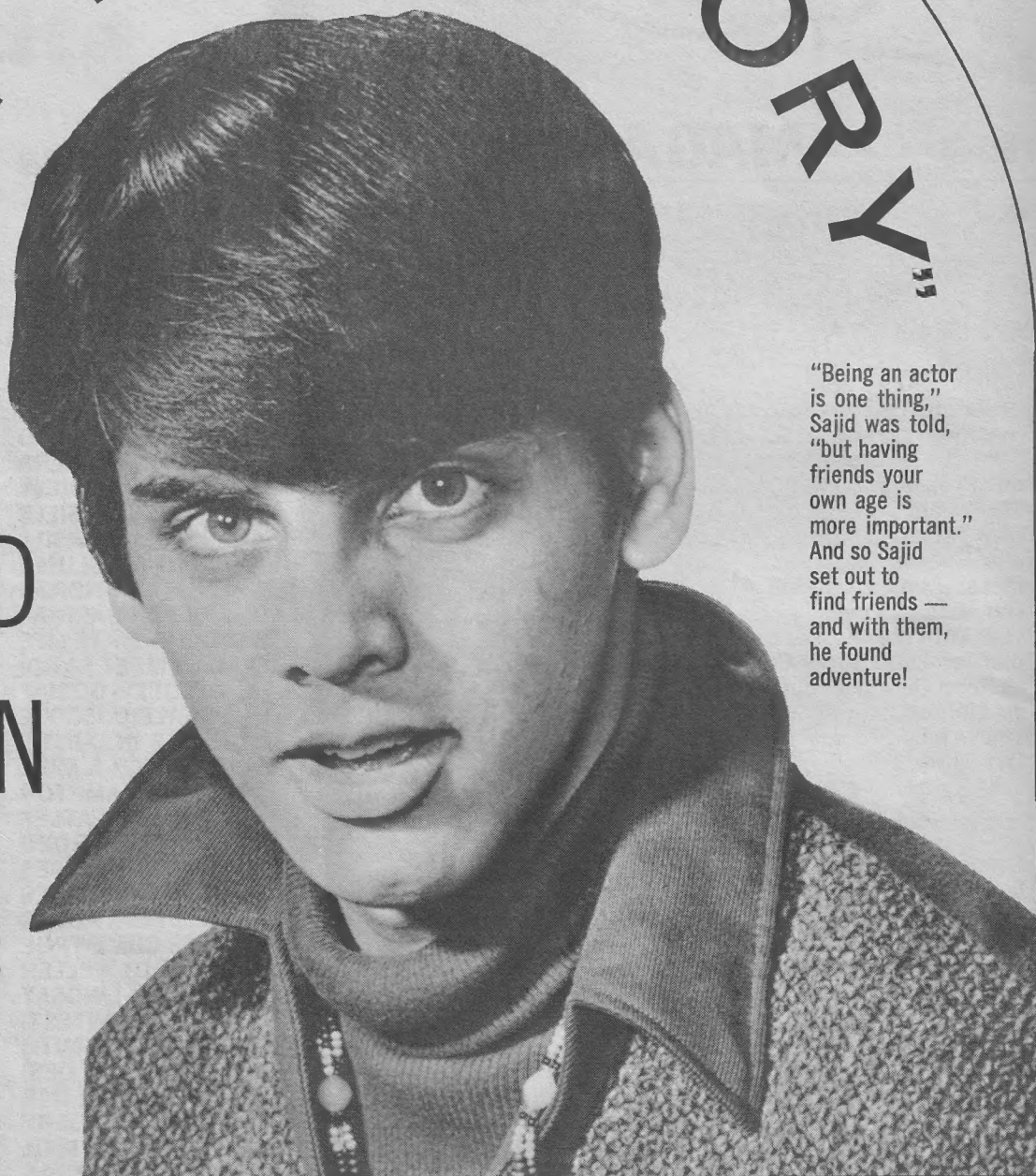
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"MY LIFE STORY"

by
**SAJID
KHAN**

CHAPTER TWO



"Being an actor is one thing," Sajid was told, "but having friends your own age is more important." And so Sajid set out to find friends — and with them, he found adventure!

AS I TOLD YOU last month, suddenly one day when I was working on the set — in the movie my adoptive father Mr. Mehboob Khan was making — I felt a wave of deep sadness pass over me.

"What is it?" my father asked, with great concern.

I could not answer him at the moment because I didn't really understand the sadness. But my father did. "Is it because you are almost finished working on *Mother India*, my son?" he inquired.

I did not realize it, but that was the reason. I almost cried. I knew my father did not approve of tears — and yet I felt myself choking up. I knew that one day soon he would leave me behind at the house — that he would go to the studio alone.

More than anything, I wanted to go on working with him.

"Being an actor is one thing, Sajid," my father explained to me gently, "but having friends your own age is more important." That is the way my father concluded the discussion.

What he said made sense to me, and it made me think a lot. It was true. I had no friends my own age. My brothers and sisters were in school and busy with their own friends — and they were older than I.

On the last day I worked on *Mother India*, my father came to me and said, "Sajid, tomorrow you can sleep late." I did not say anything. My father looked at me a long time, then softly added, "Boys who do not smile won't have any friends."

The next morning I did not sleep late. I *did* stay in bed most

of the morning. I was awake at 5 A.M. — the hour that I had been getting up for the last six months. Only now I knew I did not have to rush to keep up with my father. So I stayed in bed — and I thought a great deal. I wondered how I would meet my friends — and *where*. What would school be like? And what if I did not like school? Or the people there?

Later that morning, I expressed these feelings to my mother, and my mother said, "When people are good, they have many friends." She looked at me and smiled, then added, "I feel that you will have many good friends."

NURSERY SCHOOL AND SNAKES

In the spring of 1956 I started in nursery school. My mother took me to my class and introduced me to my instructor. I don't remember his name, but he was very pleasant. He introduced me to the other little boys. I remember wondering, "Where are the little girls?" But I did not ask. In India, boys and girls do not go to the same school. There are schools for girls and schools for boys. Still, nursery school was fun. I started by sitting at my desk and drawing. I found it rewarding, and even today when I have the time I love very much to sit and draw. Outside, in the playground, we played many games. After school we would leave in groups, and one by one we would drop off as we reached our homes.

One day after school I was home drawing and Akbar, a friend from school, stopped by my house and asked my mother if we could go out together and play. My mother agreed and Akbar and I wandered quite a distance from my house. Akbar wanted to go hunting for snakes, and he told me where we could find some. It was a lot of fun hunting for snakes, and on one of these afternoons we each caught one!

Don't worry—they were harmless little green snakes. But I was so excited that I brought mine to Sunita, a little girl who lived near our house.

"Sunita! Sunita!" I cried, rushing up to her. "Look what a lovely present I have for you!"

I offered her my snake—and she ran into her house screaming at the top of her lungs. It was several weeks before Sunita would speak to me again.

When Sunita ran into her house, I took my snake *home* to show it off. My sisters all ran to their rooms, behaving no better than Sunita—slamming their doors and locking them. I decided that it was not fun to have snakes if no one wanted to share them with me, so I gave up keeping snakes. However, to this day there is a warm spot in my heart for those lovely and falsely maligned creatures of nature.

Shortly after the "snake episode," Akbar stopped by again—and as before my mother said we could go out and play together . . . "But no snakes, please." I decided that it might be fun to catch frogs. Akbar said he knew just the place for catching frogs. Actually, Akbar was a good person to know, for Akbar knew where *everything* was. Akbar thought that catching frogs would be a little more difficult than catching snakes and, as we went searching for a frog, he kept trying to think of the right way to capture it.

Catching frogs is not an easy thing to do. For one thing, you have to be very quiet—and very quick. When we first tried catching a frog, we were not so quick—and Akbar and I both, on several attempts, found ourselves flat on our faces and covered with mud! Once I actually had a frog in both of my hands, but my hands were so slippery that the frog leaped out of my grasp. I solved that problem by carefully drying my hands on my clothes—and then I sat for a long time and waited. Finally, I saw a frog—but this one was really big and beautiful! Quietly, I waited for just the right moment. This time I was successful. I grabbed the frog and held it—not tightly, just firmly enough so that it could not leap away as the others had. Akbar beamed with pride and I was *so* happy. I smiled all the way home—with the unhappy frog still in my hands!

SURPRISE!!

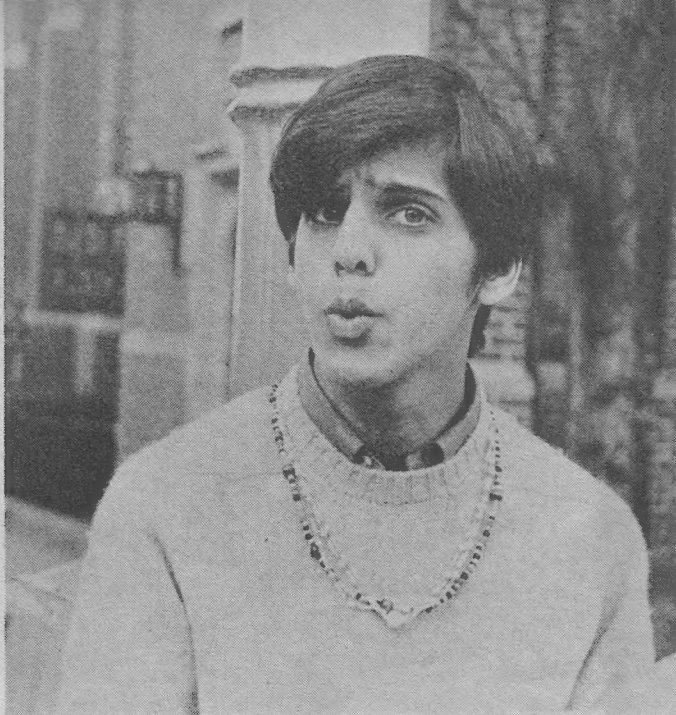
When we got home, Akbar suggested that I sneak into the house before my mother saw what I looked like. I did not realize how dirty we had gotten catching a frog. Once in the house, undiscovered, I punched holes in a small box and put the frog inside the box. While I bathed, I tried to decide what to do with the frog, and I thought it would be a nice gesture to give it to my father as a present. I wrapped the box in gift paper and put it in my father's study on top of his newspaper.



Sajid (right) as he performed in his father's film, *Mother India*, before starting to school.



Sajid today — as he appeared on *Happening '68*.



In Hollywood, Sajid has enthusiastically adopted American clothes—



—and also American habits (which, as you can see, include a car).

When my father arrived home that night, he brought with him several business associates. I was in my room at the time, and soon I heard a loud voice commanding me from downstairs.

"Sajid!!" my father yelled, as I ran down the stairs and to the door of his study. "What was that *thing* that jumped out of the box?" He was wildly pointing his finger toward the top of his desk.

"It was a present for you, sir," I said. And I explained that it was a frog and that I had thought he might like to have it.

Suddenly, my father started to laugh, and the men in his study also began to laugh. A wave of relief flooded me and soon I started laughing too! Finally, I was "thanked" for the frog and told to find it and to . . . "please release it outdoors."

After the "frog episode," Akbar and I were not allowed to go hunting for pets any more.

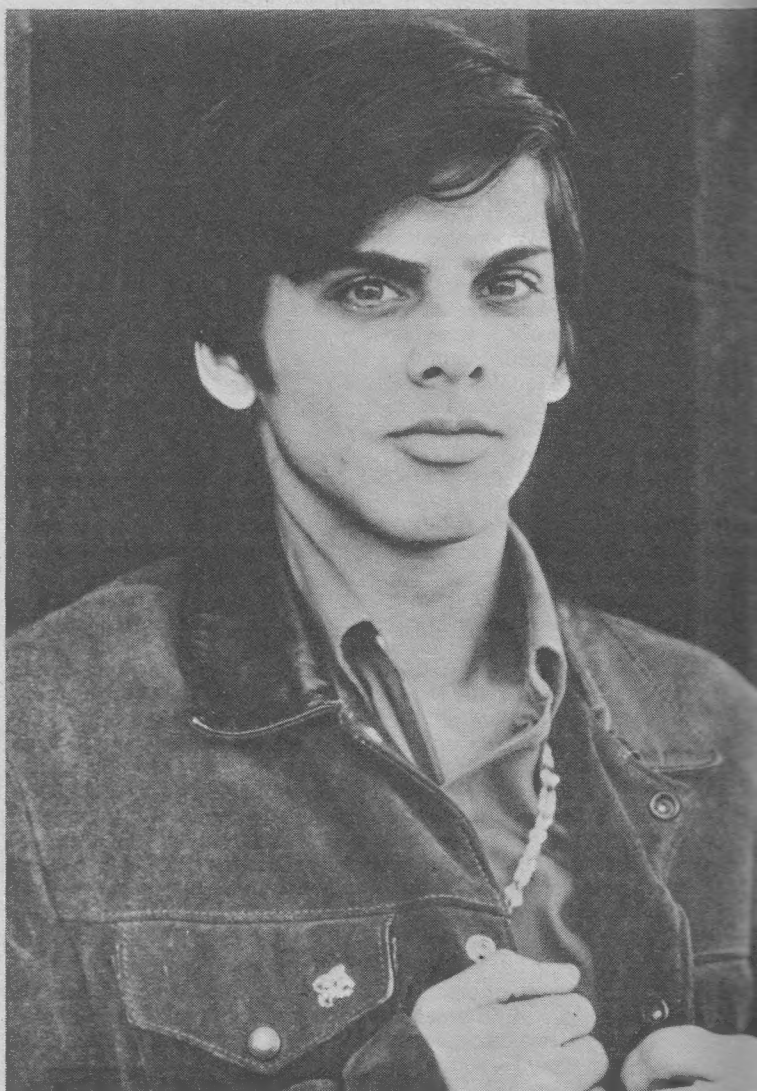
HAPPY DAYS

During the summer months of that year, my father from time to time invited me to go to the studio with him. It was great being with him again, watching him work—and it was nice to see again the many people I had worked with before.

Whenever my father could find time, he would take me to see movies. My father loved to see other directors' movies, and when we saw them together he would explain why he liked a movie, or why he felt a movie was not good. I learned a great deal from this marvelous man. As I learned from him, we became closer. My father knew that I was overwhelmed by all that I was learning, and I think this pleased him a great deal.

Before I was to start in first grade in public school, my father took me out one Sunday morning. He took me horseback riding, and from my father I learned *more* than how to ride a horse. Horses that frightened other riders did not frighten my father. My father had a fantastic show of command. When he mounted a horse that did not want to cooperate with the rider, my father would hold the reins firmly and tight—and if the horse tried to buck or rise on his hind legs, my father would thrust the heels of his boots into the horse's sides until the horse ran! The faster a horse ran, the happier my father was. And so at a very early age, I learned not to be afraid. This was a point my father tried very hard to teach me, and I am thankful for that.

Of course, my father taught me many other things. In fact, so much happened and my life was so exciting that I really hate to have to stop again. But we are out of space once more—and there *is* always next month. See you right here in the August issue of *16*—on sale June 25th. As you say in America—itza date!



Nevertheless, in many respects Sajid has not changed, and his thoughts are never far from his native India.

DEAR DESPERATE,

HELP IS HERE!
—IN THE BRAND NEW
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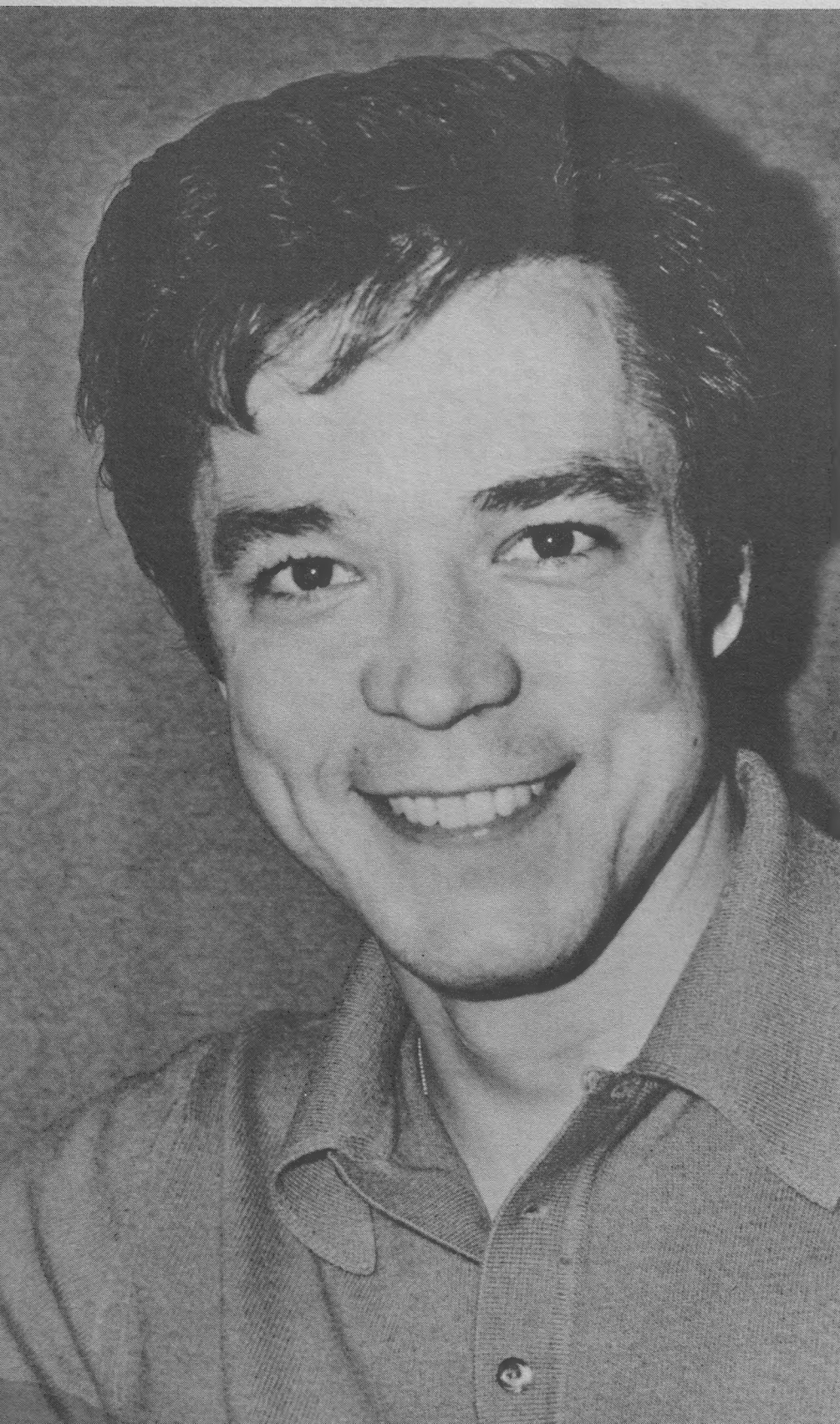
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BRENDON BOONE

——— GORILLA ON THE LOOSE!



WHEN BRENDON BOONE first started filming *Garrison's Gorillas*, he never realized how many months would go by before he would have a chance to go on a vacation. Finally, all the segments of the show, including the very last one, were "in the can". Brendon took leave of his duties as "Chief", the switchblade-wielding, half-Indian star of *Garrison's Gorillas*, and became the sweet, lovable guy who is just about to take you across the ocean with him to visit three of the most beautiful cities in the world. Come along and share the first real vacation Brendon Boone has ever taken in his entire life!

FIRST STOP — ROME

"I didn't know it, but when I arrived in Rome it was the season of *Mardi Gras*. Just before Lent, the Italians enjoy a two- or three-day celebration very similar to what is called *Mardi Gras* in New Orleans and *Carnival* in Rio de Janeiro. It all began while I was sitting at a little sidewalk cafe near my hotel in the Eternal City. I was staring about, utterly fascinated. To me, having a holiday in Rome was like watching a fantasy movie or, better still, having a favorite dream come true.

"I have seen you somewhere before — yes?" a voice suddenly interrupted my thoughts. The owner of the voice was an Italian boy in his late teens. Behind him stood a group of Italian boys and girls with smiles on their lips and a look of curiosity in their sparkling dark eyes.

"The Italians are among the most friendly people in the world. No one would ever have any trouble in getting a gang of 'buddies' there — *pronto!* In a matter of seconds my new friends invited me to their table and we had a glorious Italian meal. Before they left me, they promised that they would come and fetch me that night and take me out for an evening on the town. Little did I know what fabulous surprises were in store for me!

A VISIT TO THE CASTLE

"My friends picked me up early in the evening. We had several cars, and after a whirlwind sight-seeing tour of the city we drove up a country road. After a time, we began to climb a hill and soon our caravan turned into what was obviously a private road.

"I was amazed. All at once I saw gorgeous landscaped gardens and beautifully sculptured fountains with lights sparkling across the water. We stopped and I looked up and saw a perfect Renaissance castle. I felt like a hero in a fairy tale! We crossed a little bridge with a stream running under it — and a butler in a marvelous antique uniform opened two great big creaking doors for us!

Pow! When Garrison's Gorillas' "Chief" Takes Off He Really Goes Vah-vah-varoom!! Come Along With Ultra-Brite Brendon On His First Holiday In A Dog's — Oops — Gorilla's Age!

"The inside of the castle was as fascinating as the outside. My friends were as delighted with my reactions to everything they showed me as I was delighted by everything I saw. Since they had seen me on TV (our voices are dubbed in Italian when the show is shown in Italy) so often, they felt as though they had known me for a long, long time.

"The castle was one of the most marvelous places in the world. It was like a private club. Some time after we arrived, we were escorted to a magnificent dinner. A liveried footman stood behind each chair and the tableware was solid gold. The dinner was almost unending — with one course following another. The three that I especially remember were the *canelloni*, chicken *cacciatore* and *zabilogne* — the latter a dessert of fresh cream and custard prepared right at the table and filled with fresh strawberries.

DOORS & BEATLES

"Naturally, when the dinner was over I thought that was that, but — ah-ha! — the evening had just begun! We all traipsed down a winding staircase until we came to an enormous cavern-like room. This had once been the wine cellar of the Duke who originally lived in the castle and now — guess what? It was a swinging discoteque!

The Italians' favorite recording artists are the Doors and the Beatles, and their records were constantly being played full-blast. Though there were many little tables in the corners of the room, everyone was on the floor shaking up a storm — doing the frug and the shing-a-ling.

"Suddenly someone somewhere blew a whistle — and then something that sounded like a siren wailed! I expected *la polizia* to come dashing in. But this was the announcement of the beginning of the Italian *Mardi Gras*. It was like New Year's Eve!! People were blowing horns, throwing confetti and streamers about the room, and blowing feather ticklers at each other's faces. Naturally, we were all given hats. These were to be our 'costumes' for the festivities. Somebody handed me an unblocked cowboy hat, which I promptly bent into shape and placed upon my head — to the applause of all of my Italian friends! Next, we all were given as many leis as we could wear — and I wish that *you* could have been there, for there was an extra princess crown left over that *you* could have worn. And, besides, at the stroke of midnight each boy got to kiss his girl — and everybody had a girl but *me!*

"Whaddaya know! — I've run out of room and I've only finished the first chapter about my marvelous trip to the three greatest cities in the world. It looks like we'll have to wait until the August issue for our next visit together. Will you meet me here then? I will be waiting for you! The August issue of 16 goes on sale June 25th. See you then!"



FRENCHY'S FREAKIES

Ye gads—that Frenchy is a far-out kid!
Just look at what our artist did!
She was feeling sly and full of tricks,
So she tried something new—just for
kicks!
She took your faves—both old and new,
And put them all in Gloria's zoo!
Gloria's zoo is full of stars you know—
If you can't guess 'em just peek
below!



ANSWERS:
Panther—Mark Lindsay
Pony—Davy Jones
Gazelle—Sajid Khan
Antelope—Leonard Nimoy
Owl—Dino Danelli
Lion—Jim Morrison
Doggy—Chris Crosby
Bunny—Barry Cowstill
Butterfly—Tommy Smothers
Frog—Dickie Smothers

RIBBIT



RIGHT

WRONG



5 ERRORS CONTEST

OI-VAY! Cast a glance at five fantastic fellas! Meet John, Bill, Peter, David and Paul — better known as *Earth Opera*. Their very first Elektra LP has been called profound, complex, beautiful and *true*. It's a real trend-setter! Give your mind a treat and give EO a spin. Itza genuine gold-plated gas! But wait a minute—what happened here?!

The top drawing is fine, but the bottom drawing contains five errors. Can you spot them? If you can, just draw a circle around each error with a pen or pencil, fill in the coupon below, tear the page along the dotted line and mail the coupon to: Five Errors Contest, 16 Magazine, Box 104, Brooklyn, N.Y. 11202.

To each of the first five readers who can correctly identify all five errors, 16 will award \$10 in cash. All coupons will be dropped inside a revolving barrel and Gloria Stavers, *blindfolded*, will pick the winners — so everybody has a chance!

Go to work right away — and good luck!

5 ERRORS CONTEST JULY 1968

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STREET.....

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DO YOU HAVE some personal questions that are crying for an answer? Do you need heartfelt advice from someone who knows and cares? Do you feel that there is no one that you can turn to or trust? If you answer yes to all of these questions, please don't despair—because Sonny and I are really here and we really are going to help you. Each month we carefully read your mail and pick out a cross-section of the most important questions that you ask. If your answer is not here in this issue, keep looking—because sooner or later we will get around to you and your problem.

DEAR CHER...

SPOT REMOVER NEEDED

Dear Cher,

My problem is small pimples! They not only are on my face, but on my arms and legs as well. Is there any way I can get rid of them? I am 14 years old.

BUMPY

Brewer, Me.

• Dear Bumpy,

You have just entered the period of your life in which your body is experiencing profound internal and external changes. These can cause chemical imbalances which might be the cause of your problem. It could also be caused by an improper diet or poor circulation. Make sure that your diet includes skin

food—Vitamin A, for one! Personal cleanliness is also important. If your skin is dry, use a body lotion after bathing and give yourself a very brisk rub-down with a nappy turkish towel. That should help increase your circulation.

QUEEN BEE

Dear Cher,

I've got a real problem! I'm a very good-looking high school girl and I get too many dates! My girl friends are jealous—and I can hardly keep up with my dating schedule! Should I try to make myself ugly?

OVER-POPULAR

Dallas, Tex.

• Dear Over-Popular,

Who are you trying to kid? You don't have a problem at all! You should thank your lucky stars and groove behind your popularity. You are what you are—don't change for anyone!

DEAR SONNY...

TIPS TO TEENS

Dear Sonny,

I've been feeling like a wallflower lately. Are there any tips that you can give us girls that might help us to be noticed by guys? I'm 13 years old.

DESPERATE DAISY

El Centro, Calif.

• Dear Desperate Daisy,

Let me fill you in on some of the

things most guys look for in a girl—myself included! (Don't be jealous, Cher—I found them all in you!).

A BOY LIKES A GIRL WHO:

Listens.

Meets his eye and dresses neatly.

Walks with a swing and not with a swagger.

Isn't self-conscious about her figure, but doesn't advertise it.

Is prudent, but not prudish.

Sits like a lady, even in jeans!

Laughs, but not loudly.

Neither spreads nor inspires gossip.

Follows the crowd—but not blindly.

Looks, feels, sounds and smells good.

Enjoys a movie and a hamburger as much as she enjoys night-clubbing.

Improves on nature—but in moderation.

Acts herself—instead of aping movie stars.

Doesn't load his pockets with her compacts, shoes, etc.

Walks in the rain without a fuss.

Wears a flower—but not the whole botanical garden.

Draws the line between slang and profanity.

Well, there are a few tips. Hope they help you, Daisy—cos it's time for you to bloom!

That's it for now. If you have a personal problem of any nature, just write to us at the address below and we will try to help you. Our address is:

DEAR CHER (or)

DEAR SONNY

16 Magazine

745 Fifth Avenue

New York, N.Y. 10022

YOU can be BEAUTIFUL!

**THREE LOVELY GIRLS
WHO WON THE TITLE "MISS 16 OF AMERICA"
TELL YOU HOW!**



DODIE MYERS
Miss 16 of America, 1966



MARSHA BEAUGEZ
Miss 16 of America, 1967



MELANIE WHEATON
Miss 16 of America, 1968

DOES YOUR MIRROR TELL YOU THAT YOU'RE JUST "PLAIN JANE"? DO YOU HATE YOUR HAIR, YOUR COMPLEXION, YOUR CLOTHES, THE WAY YOU STAND?

YOU CAN CHANGE ALL THAT, IF YOU WANT TO! YOU CAN BE BEAUTIFUL — SO LOVELY THAT YOU'LL FACE YOUR MIRROR WITH A SMILE! THE THREE GIRLS PICTURED HERE TELL YOU **HOW!** THEY SHARE THEIR BEAUTY SECRETS WITH YOU — GIVE YOU EASY-TO-FOLLOW TIPS ON WHAT TO DO TO MAKE YOUR HAIR AND SKIN LOOK FRESH AND LOVELY, TELL YOU HOW TO CHOOSE AND WEAR CLOTHES THAT DO THE MOST FOR YOU, CONFIDE THE TRICKS ON GROOMING THAT WILL MAKE YOUR FACE RADIANT, ADVISE YOU ON THE SIMPLE, EASY-TO-DO EXERCISES WHICH WILL DO WONDERS FOR YOUR FIGURE AND POSTURE!

DODIE MYERS, MARSHA BEAUGEZ AND MELANIE WHEATON WEREN'T ALWAYS AS LOVELY AS YOU SEE THEM HERE. BUT THEY WERE DETERMINED TO BECOME AS BEAUTIFUL AS THEY COULD BE — AND YOU CAN BE EVER SO MORE ATTRACTIVE TOO! ALL THREE OF THESE STUNNING GIRLS — EACH AND EVERY ONE OF THEM "MISS 16 OF AMERICA" —

TELL YOU **HOW** IN 16'S BRAND NEW BOOK:
HOW TO BE BEAUTIFUL

IF YOU want to be as lovely as you can be, send for your copy of 16's book **How To Be Beautiful NOW!** Just fill in the coupon on this page, cut it out and mail it to the address on the coupon with a one-dollar bill attached — and **How To Be Beautiful** will be rushed to you!

JULY 1968

16'S "HOW TO BE BEAUTIFUL" BOOK

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16 MAGAZINE • 745 FIFTH AVENUE • NEW YORK, N.Y. 10022



SEVEN LITTLE COWSILLS — and



Betcha can't guess who this is! Nope, it just resembles Paul—but actually it's sister Sue at seven months.



Wouldja believe that this beautiful "little" baby grew to be six feet and one inch tall? 'Tis true—it's Bill at three months!



Sure, you know these are the twins—but did you know that Bob is the one on the left, and that he and Dick were just ten months old when this pic was snapped?



Well, if it isn't the "wee-some three-some"—Barry (five), Susie (eleven months), and John (four).



My, how time flies! "Billy The Kid" was five here—wearing a cowboy suit "Grandma" sent him. The twins, Dick (left) and Bob, were three years old.



Even at 14 months, Barry showed signs of being a handsome young man. Wonder if the girls ran after him 'way back then?!



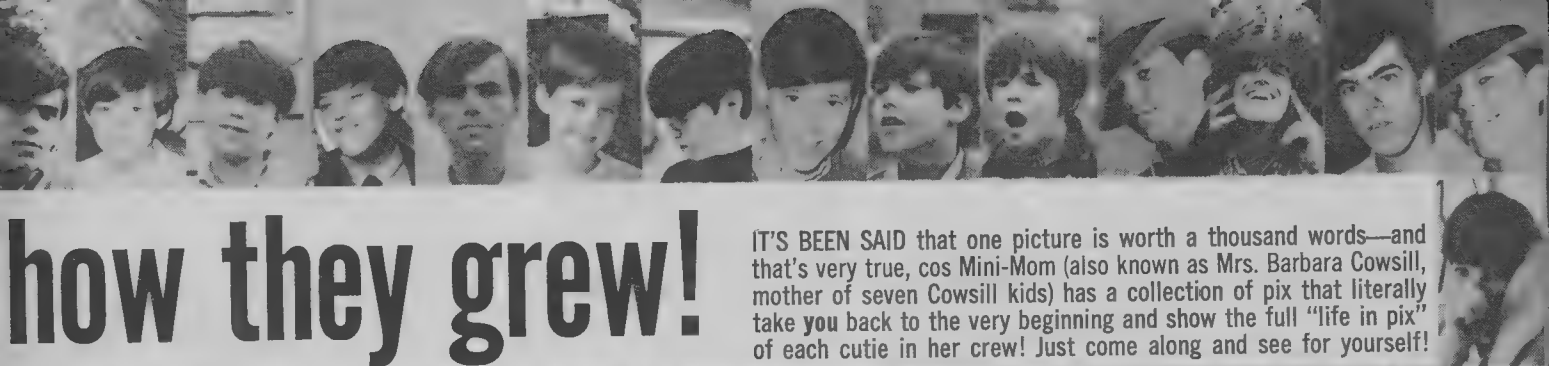
This pic was taken when there were only four kids in the Cowsill clan. Surrounding Daddy Bud are Paul (in front), Bill (in back)—and the twins, Dick and Bob, who were just three years old.



Susie at four already showed an interest in music—'cept it was Barry who wound up playing bass guitar!



John was seven here—Christmas Eve in '63, when he and Susie helped to decorate the tree.



how they grew!

IT'S BEEN SAID that one picture is worth a thousand words—and that's very true, cos Mini-Mom (also known as Mrs. Barbara Cowsill, mother of seven Cowsill kids) has a collection of pix that literally take you back to the very beginning and show the full "life in pix" of each cutie in her crew! Just come along and see for yourself!



"Cupid" meets the Cowsills. Paul was three when he met Kathy, his first love.



Thanksgiving wouldn't be Thanksgiving without a turkey! This pic was taken in '61, and—from left to right—are Dick, Paul, John, Bill, Bob and Barry.



No, Susie didn't get married—she posed prettily for her First Communion when she was seven.



When Bill was three and a half, the Cowsills lived in Portsmouth, Va. His hair was platinum blond and his eyes were sky blue, but—



—by the time Bill was 16, his hair had turned brown and his eyes had turned green!



Bill Cowell



John was seven years old and in the second grade when this school pic was taken.



One of Barry's first school pictures. He was seven and a half at the time.



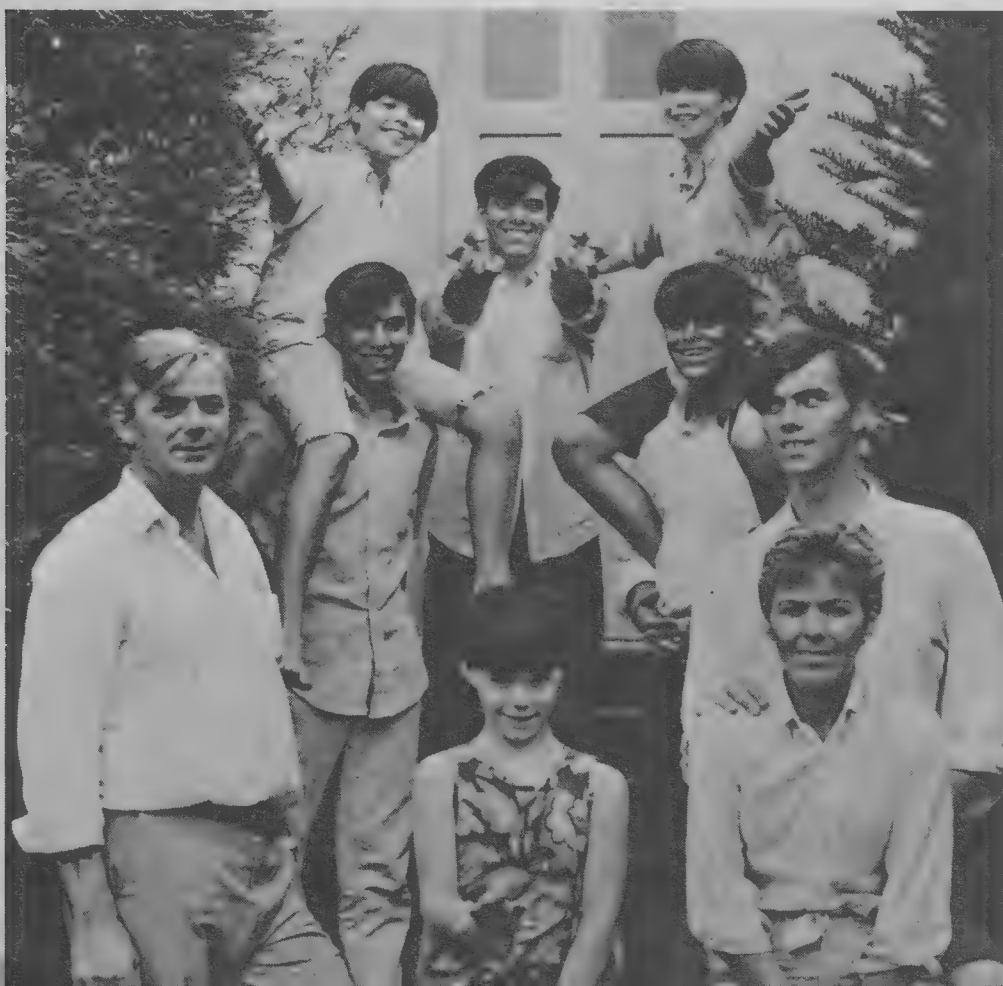
Confirmation Day, when the twins were 12. That's Dick on the right. Wonder what happened to Paul's flower?



Paul joined the "Little League" when he was 13—and here he models his uniform for you.



In 1965, the Cowsills gave their very first family concert at Rogers High School in Newport, R.I., for the CYO. Since it was for charity, even Paul and Dick were persuaded to join in.



And in 1968 the whole world fell in love with the captivating Cowsills!



Sajid Speaks

Starting right here—
and in every future issue of 16—
Sajid personally answers your letters!



NAMASTE! That is my warmest Indian greeting, and I'm using it to address you on this happy occasion. Beginning now, I will be writing a regular monthly column in *16 Magazine* just for you! In this column, I will answer as many of your letters to me as I possibly can. I will also send you personal and private messages — and give you any information about my private and public life which I think may be of interest to you.

First, I will answer this month's selection of letters, and then you can read at the bottom of the page how you can write to me and get a personal answer from me right here in *16*!

Dear Sajid,

I read in a *dumbo* magazine that you are going to become a Monkee. I just can't believe it! Why would you do that?

Vicki Woods

Irving, Texas

• Dear Vicki,

It looks as though it is going to be my fate to have many untrue rumors written about me. I would like for you and all of my other friends to please try to be patient and understanding. First, you can always believe what I tell you in *16*—and you can always count on finding out the truth here. Second, you can try not to get too upset when you hear or read ridiculous things. Usually, ridiculous things turn out to be rumors. Though I admire the Monkees, I do not want to be a Monkee and I will not

be one. In my heart, I am a loner." I am a "single." Please do not hold it against me when what you call "those dumb magazine" write untrue things about me.

Dear Sajid,

Lately, I have noticed that your left front tooth is slightly chipped. Am I right?

Judy McLean

Puyalleys, Wash.

• Dear Judy,

You have very sharp eyes! When I was 11 years old, I was wrestling with a boy at school and I fell and chipped my tooth. It scared me very much at the time, but it doesn't hurt and I hope it does not look too bad. The only other time I injured myself was when I was eight years old. I was wrestling then, too, and I broke my arm.

Dear Sajid,

Could you give us Sajid-lovers a progress report on the "Keep Sajid In America" campaign?

Karen Cogsdill

Detroit, Mich.

• Dear Karen,

First, let me compliment you on your pretty pink stationery. I like it very much. Fortunately, I have been very successful in my efforts to remain in America. I am living in Beverly Hills with my "American family" and I am advancing in my career in show business. I am cutting a record and it will be an old eastern Indian folk song. It doesn't have a title yet, but I will tell you what it is as soon as I get one. I am also deciding between signing with Screen Gems for a television series or with Four-Star Productions for a television series. I think I am very lucky, and I am deeply grateful for the good things that have happened to me.

Dear Sajid,

16 said that it is not true that you

have been dating Angela Cartwright, but I saw pictures of you with her in another magazine. Please explain.

Anna Earheart

Plano, Texas

• Dear Anna,

I have never dated Angela Cartwright. Jay North and I did some publicity photos with her a couple of times. After one session, we all sat down for a soda and the photographer who was still with us snapped a picture. Later, he cropped everyone but Angela and me out—making us look like what you call "a romantic couple." I like Angela and she often comes along in a crowd with Jay and myself. She and Jay are long-time friends, and he likes to invite her.

Dear Sajid,

I read that they did not use your real voice on the show *Maya*. What's the truth? Also, did they ever find "Terry's" father?

Peggy White

Baltimore, Md.

• Dear Peggy,

Because the sound equipment in India is not of a very good quality, all the voices in our show had to be inserted in the MGM Studio in Hollywood. Nobody's voice was his own. You see, there was no time to do the series and then fly to Hollywood to put the sound in. I hope you understand. In the whole story of *Maya*, in the end "Terry" finds his father and everyone lives happily ever after.

Thank you very much for spending a little time with me. I will see you here again next month. Meanwhile, if you feel like it, please write me a letter. I would love to hear from you, and you can find your answer from me here in *16 Magazine*.

Write to: Sajid Speaks, *16 Magazine*, 745 Fifth Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10022.

**HEY—HOW'D
YA LIKE TO
TAKE ME HOME
WITH YOU!?**

AND THAT'S NOT ALL—

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WALLET PHOTOS**

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AUTOGRAPHED PORTRAITS & CANDIDS OF
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JAY - MICKY - PETER
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KOENIG - COWSILLS—**

**ALL YOUR TOP
TEEN DREAMS!**

**Wanta put the whole
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—and turn your
girl friends
green?!**

**HERE'S ALL
YOU HAVE
TO DO—**



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Yes, just one dollar will
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So hurry that coupon
“and your dollar” on its way
TODAY!**

ALL-STAR WALLET PHOTOS

JULY 1968

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"Please Don't Leave Me" by JAY NORTH

Jay writes a
personal letter
to EACH and
EVERY one
of YOU.



THIS IS a personal letter from me to you — to each and every one of you. Because I will be forever grateful to you for the many, many letters you have written to me — and are still writing to me! — to ask what I am doing and when will I again appear on TV or in a movie.

Let me first assure you that I have *not* "retired" from acting, as some of you seemed to think. It was a tremendous shock to all of us when we were told that *Maya* was canceled and that we would not be returning to India to continue filming the series. I loved doing *Maya*, even though it kept me busy up to fifteen hours a day. But nothing lasts forever — especially on TV! — and so I've put *Maya* behind me and I am looking forward to new adventures, not only in television but also in films. I've had two movie offers — one for a film to be made in India and in which I would play a young army officer. It won't start for at least a year, though, and many things can happen in that time — so I'm sort of waiting to see.

One thing I'm attending to immediately, however, is my personal body-building program. When I came home from filming *Maya* in India, I weighed 115 pounds (I lost fifteen pounds working on the series). Now I've got myself up to 130 pounds and I'd like to add a few more. *Maya* did nothing to stunt my growth, though — I'm five feet and ten inches tall now and still growing!

The most wonderful thing that has happened to me since I've been home is this: Last November I was asked to become California State Teen Chairman of the March of Dimes. I don't have to tell you how honored I felt, and although I wasn't sure I could handle the responsibility — I was happy to accept. As a result, I traveled all over California, appearing at charity balls and banquets, and speaking to boys and girls my age in the schools — asking them to join the March of

Dimes and help stricken children through their efforts.

I was flattered too when I was asked to be one of the hosts at the Los Corazones Fashion Show in Pasadena, Calif., this past March. A fashion show was put on by young patients with heart defects, and it is a marvelous experience to watch young boys and girls overcome their physical handicaps. I went away from the show with the deep-felt belief that I have a lot to be thankful for.

When I am not traveling for the March of Dimes, I concentrate on my personal goals. I have appeared on four segments of *Happening '68* and at this writing I am about to go on *Dating Game*. One hour every day I also take singing lessons with my voice coach, Carol Trojanowski, who has taught some of the best singers in the country. My secret hope is to someday be good enough to star in a musical comedy on Broadway. Of course, I would love to cut recordings too — but I'll wait until I'm sure I'm ready before I try that!

By the time you read this, I may have finished hosting three shows for *Teen Fair* on KTV, and this summer I am going on tour all over the U.S., appearing at Parks and Fairs. I have a twenty-minute act in which I sing and tell short stories (I've done this before and I love it, because it takes me before live audiences and it gives me a great feeling to come into personal contact with fans). Maybe I'll turn up in *your* city or town — and if I do, please come to see me and give me a chance to meet you!

But whether or not we ever meet face-to-face, *please don't leave me!* I need your friendship and faith, and I need your letters. So please keep writing to me and letting me know that you care. I read each and every letter I receive, and I reply to all that I possibly can.

OUR HATES & LOVES—

MARK SLADE & HENRY DARROW



MARK SLADE

I HATE girls who hide behind make-up and dark glasses.
I HATE picking up my own clothes. Sometimes I go through my house like a tornado and leave quite a mess!

I HATE the "phonies" who are in the entertainment business and have no right to be. Luckily, they don't last long.

I HATE going on a date to a crowded or a noisy club — I just can't relax in them.

I HATE it when my shooting schedule doesn't allow me free time to draw cartoons.

I HATE girls who wear loads of perfume.

I HATE not having been able to attend either of my sister's weddings.

I HATE giving a comic monologue before an audience and having no one laugh! That's really embarrassing!

I LOVE eating Maine lobsters. I just can't get enough of them.

I LOVE the surprises that happen every single day — good or bad!

I LOVE the smell of Old Spice shaving lotion. It reminds me of the sea.

I LOVE girls who don't spend all their time looking at themselves in the mirror.

I LOVE people who project something natural — and who don't try to pretend.

I LOVE my pet Dalmatian, "Spot". He's brought me a lot of chuckles.

I LOVE picking out tunes on my 12-string guitar.

I LOVE skiing.

I LOVE my house. It's in a canyon above Hollywood — the house I've always dreamed of.

I LOVE riding my horse from The High Chaparral series — his name is "Soapy".



HENRY DARROW

I HATE girls who swear and act vulgar in public — or in private.

I HATE wearing uncomfortable clothing.

I HATE people who are moody all the time. It isn't that hard to smile!

I HATE over-eating — but I sure am wild about food!

I HATE girls who dress sloppily and act un-feminine.

I HATE worrying about things — but there are times when it can't be helped.

I HATE going to any barber but my own. He's the only one who ever gave me a good haircut!

I HATE waiting — but it seems to be a big part of my day!

I LOVE "Puff" and "Joe" — my All-American dogs.

I LOVE to play cards — or to play a good game of chess.

I LOVE to read scripts or books on the beach. It is relaxing!

I LOVE the challenge of show business. It keeps me on my toes.

I LOVE Latin music. It has a happy sound.

I LOVE the smell of White Shoulders perfume on a girl. It turns me on!

I LOVE tacos, tortillas and enchiladas.

I LOVE old Sherlock Holmes movies on TV.

I LOVE just kidding around with my bongos.

I LOVE to go to bullfights.

I LOVE deep-sea fishing.

I LOVE my wife, Lucy — and my two children, Thomas and Denise.

You can write to Mark Slade and Henry Darrow at High Chaparral, NBC-TV, Hollywood, Calif. Be sure to put "I Am A 16 Reader" on the outside of your envelope.

SAJID & YOU in San Francisco!

TIME AND AGAIN 16 has flown you high through the heavens to the city of dreams, Los Angeles (Hollywood, that is!) on the gold coast of the U.S.A. Now we take you to sunny California once more — but this time to the golden gate itself, San Francisco! And who do you think is clutching your willing hand all

through your stay? Sajid Khan! Glamorous San Francisco is one of Saj's very favorite cities — and the minute you step off the plane at the airport, Saj tucks your hand in his and whirls you away on a marvelous, magical, never-to-be-forgotten tour of San Francisco!

ALL PHOTOS WORLD COPYRIGHT 1968 BY 16 MAGAZINE, INC.



The grooviest way to get around in San Francisco is on a cable car — and so Sajid beckons to you to hop aboard and join the fun.



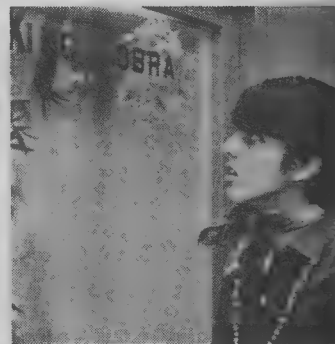
Saj balances himself on the running board of the car — and away you go!



Sajid explains that no trip to S.F. is complete without a visit to the "wild life." Here Saj looks at you ("How about that?") while an alligator and turtles bask in the pool below.



Saj comes face-to-face with an iguana.



Yipes! A King Cobra!



There's nothing to be afraid of, though. The cobra is caged in a glass tank — and besides, Saj is there to protect you!



Cute, isn't he? — Saj smiles at you reassuringly.



Fisherman's Wharf is another "must" — and so off you go to the waterfront. First, Sajid whisks you on a cruise around the bay.



Next, he ponders a visit aboard the once famous whaling ship, **Balclutha**, behind him.



No sooner pondered than — **zap!** — you're both on deck and Saj takes a stance at the **Balclutha's** steering wheel, master of the ship!



He looks so cute that you plop a sailor's hat atop his head and snap a picture of him for your photo "memory" album.



San Francisco's Chinatown is legendary, so you make it your next stop. Saj picks out some picture postcards for you to send to your folks and friends.



Wanna go for a ride in a ricksha?



At the Japanese Tea Gardens, Sajid takes you into a gift shop and thinks seriously of what to give you so that you will never forget your visit to San Francisco. A ring perhaps—?



—or this Japanese parasol, which brings out the color in your eyes and hair? You are too touched to say; just being alone with Sajid on this all-too-wonderful day is more than gift enough.



FRANK
MORTON?

S SAJID: "BE MY PRINCESS!"

YOU—just you—can spend a heavenly day in Hollywood with Sajid Khan as E-Z as this (read on!)

DO YOU BELIEVE in the power of positive thinking? Well, then, chickies, close your eyes, cross your fingers and think a *beautiful* thought. Now, open your eyes and we'll tell you exactly what you were thinking. You thought: *Oh—how I would LOVE to meet Sajid Khan!*

How did we guess?! Luvvies, 16 has the most sympathetic ear for beautiful thoughts you'll ever come across—so, naturally, we were on your wave-length all the time! What's more, we're gonna do something about it! We're going to give *you* your chance-in-a-lifetime to meet Sajid!

Let's think beautiful *together!* Wherever you are, *you*—and your chaperone—are going to be flown to Los Angeles to spend a whole glorious day with Sajid! You're going to have lunch with Saj in one of his favorite restaurants, sit beside him as he takes you on a magical sight-seeing tour of Hollywood in his car, meet his friends, sip a soda with him in Will Wright's ice cream parlor on the famous Sunset Strip, go on a wow-ee shopping spree with Saj—during which he is going to purchase \$100 worth of groovy clothes and delightful gifts just for *you* at such famous shops as Lenny's Boot Parlor and De Voss—and who knows what else?! In short, *you* are going to be Sajid Khan's *Princess For A Day!*

And now let's share another *beautiful* thought! From start to finish, neither you nor your chaperone will have to spend a penny during the entire trip! 16 Magazine will pay all of your expenses! And you don't have to worry about travel or hotel arrangements, either. 16 Magazine will take care of *everything!*

What do you have to do to be Sajid's *Princess For A Day?* Almost nothing at all! Just write a one-page letter telling *simply* and *sincerely* "Why I Would Love To Meet Sajid Khan." Write just as if you were confiding your feelings for Sajid to your closest friend and let the words come right from your heart. Write on *one side* of the paper only—*don't* write on the back.

When you have written your letter, choose a photograph of yourself *taken recently*. Attach your photo to your letter—then fill in the coupon on this page, cut it out and mail it, together with your letter and photograph, to the address on the coupon. (Note: no photographs will be returned.)

All letters will be judged by Sajid Khan and Gloria Stavers, editor of 16 Magazine. They will select the *one* letter which in their judgment is the best—the most heartfelt and the most sincere. And the writer of that prize-winning letter will spend an all-expenses paid, absolutely heavenly day in Hollywood with Sajid!

If you are shy, don't be afraid of becoming Sajid's *Princess For A Day*. Saj is a very gentle, very understanding boy, and actually he likes girls who are on the quiet side. Don't worry about clothes, either. *Remember:* Saj himself is going to take you shopping and help you to pick out some fab gear!

So there's nothing to keep you from grabbin' on to a pen or a pencil or a typewriter and writing your letter rightaway! So what are you waiting for? *Snap to-it! Thisveryminute!*



IMPORTANT! YOU CANNOT ENTER 16's "SAJID'S PRINCESS FOR A DAY" CONTEST UNLESS YOU USE THIS COUPON FILL IT IN, CUT IT OUT AND MAIL IT NOW!

"SAJID'S PRINCESS FOR A DAY" CONTEST

JULY 1968

Please enroll me in 16's "Sajid's Princess For A Day" Contest. My letter and photograph are attached to this coupon.

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ADDRESS.....

CITY.....ZIP CODE.....

STATE.....

Cut out and mail this coupon with your letter and photo to:

"SAJID'S PRINCESS FOR A DAY" CONTEST

CONTEST DEPARTMENT

16 MAGAZINE • 745 FIFTH AVENUE • NEW YORK, N.Y. 10022



GEEGEE'S GOSSIP

MARK GROUNDED!

HERMAN coming!

"Sartorial" SAJ!

RANDELL, MONKEE pal and singer, is back in the States after a triumphant tour of her homeland (Australia) with TRINI LOPEZ. Rest assured, you will be hearing lots about our lovely LYNNE soon.

HERMAN PETER NOONE undoubtedly will get an "Emmy" for his fantastic performance as Pinocchio. You'll see it on NBC-TV this Christmas. On July 26, HERMAN will begin a six-week concert tour of America, just after he appears with the HERMITS on the Ed Sullivan Show . . . Now that Maya is kaput, you will be seeing trend-setter SAJID KHAN stepping out in some groovy new American styles. His taste is completely individual, and it's guaranteed the rest of those Hollywood ga-ga guys will soon be copying him . . . There was a terrible rumor going around that JIM MORRISON was in an automobile accident and had to have a leg amputated! Seems that some deejay decided to say that on the air to get himself a little publicity. When JIM heard the rumor, he laughed and asked, "Which leg?" . . . Groovy get-together when the AMERICAN BREED showed up with the LEMON PIPERS at the Bitter End Cafe in New York . . . England's newest rage are ESTHER and ABI OFARIM — Israel's answer to SONNY and CHER. Their Cinderella Rockefeller was number one in the U.K. for three weeks.

WELL, it finally happened — MARK LINDSAY got one speeding ticket too many and the Los Angeles sheriff has taken his driver's license away!! Undaunted, MARK already got himself a bicycle and a gorgeous new Rolls Royce — complete with a chauffeur named LEON and a telephone! Meanwhile, MARK is looking to sell his zippy red Ferrari. He's asking \$12,000 for it. If you have more than \$12,000 to spend — say more like \$50,000! — you can buy yourself JOHN LENNON's one and only "psychedelic" Rolls! JOHN's car has one-way windows and a hi-fi stereo — and he is throwing in four heretofore unreleased BEATLE tapes! . . . JIMMY HENDRIX loves to jam. The last time he was in New York, he spent one evening on stage with the JIM KEVESKIN JUG BAND at Greenwich Village's Cafe Au Go Go and another evening singing with the ILLUSION at The Scene . . . Speaking of the ILLUSION, meet their adorable bass guitarist CHUCK ALDER. Hope you dug their record *My Party on Dyno-Vyce* . . . A nice fat thank-you from the BEE GEES for their *Gold Star GeeGee Award*. They even took time to have a pitcha took! . . . Luverly little LYNNE

GeeGee recommended LPs this month: Laura Nyro's *Eli And The Thirteenth Confession* on Columbia; Child Is Father To The Man by Blood, Sweat & Tears on Columbia; Amboy Dukes on Mainstream; the Cowsills' *Captain Sad And His Ship Of Fools*; Harumi on Verve Forecast; the spectacular *Spanky And Our Gang's Like to Get to Know You on Mercury*; and the fantastic *Rotary Connection* on Cadet Concept Records . . . Speaking of records, have any of you figured out what the MIGHTY QUINN really is?? If you can find BOB DYLAN, he'll tell you . . . Former SUPREME FLO BALLARD has signed a solo recording contract with ABC Records . . . Betcha didn't know that GREG MORRIS, star of CBS-TV's *Mission: Impossible*, can sing too! His very first single, *Come Rain Or Come Shine* and LP *Greg Morris For You*, are now available on Dot Records. You can write to GREG at Paramount Pictures, 780 North Gower, Hollywood, Calif. . . . JOHN SEBASTIAN may leave the SPOONFUL and go out on his own. If he does, ZALLY will rejoin the group . . . JOAN BAEZ married pacifist DAVID HARRIS in March in New York City . . . The BEATLES wrote ten tunes while they were in retreat at the MAHARISHI's ashram . . . Greatest buy of the century — NONESUCH RECORDS. These beautifully recorded classical LPs are only \$2.50 each. NONESUCH also features an "explorer" series. My personal favorites are Japanese Koto Classics and Koto Music Of Japan. If you can't find NONESUCH RECORDS in your hometown, write to Nonesuch Records, 1855 Broadway, New York, N.Y. — and request their free catalog.

Thought for the month: A mind blown is a mind shown. A mind turned-on is a mind grown.



Mark & bicycle



Saj



Bee Gees & GeeGees



Esther & Abi



Herman



Jim



Greg



Breed & Pipers



Chuck



Spanky And Our Gang



Lynne



Laura

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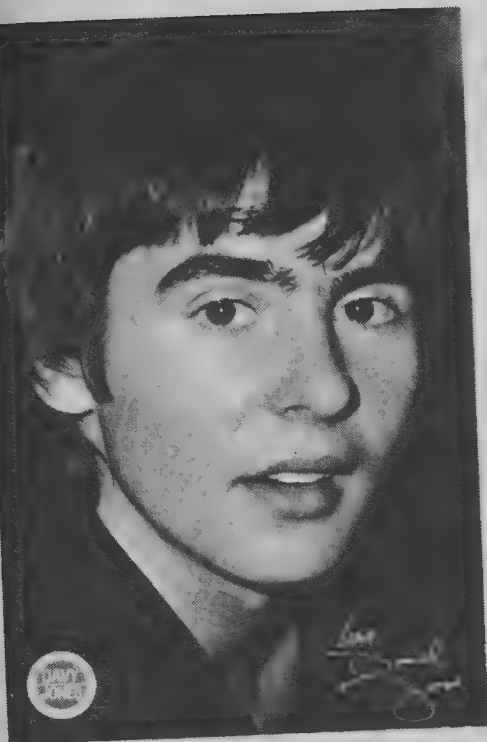
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☐ NEW ☐ RENEWAL

JULY 1968

I want to subscribe to **16 Magazine** and get my copy two weeks ahead of everybody who waits to buy it at a newsstand. Please send me the next 12 issues AND please send me immediately the life-size color pin-ups absolutely free! I enclose \$3.00.

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CAPSULE COMMENTS

SNAZZ

FOUR MAD, MERRY MUSIC-MAKERS have been setting the record industry on its ear—and have recently signed an exclusive contract with Screen Gems! A brand-spankin' new record label is being launched by them—and their very first single is ready to go! They



TODD

Greetings! My full name is Todd Harry Rundgren, but you can call me Todd! I was hatched in Philadelphia, Pa., on June 22, 1948. That makes me a Cancer (or Moonchild). I stand five feet and eleven inches tall in my stretch-socks and I weigh 130 pounds in my altogether. I play guitar with the Nazz and sing up a harmonious storm. I'm wild about **Star Trek**, **The Late, Late Show**, the Butterfield Blues Band, the Who, the Cream, Dionne Warwick, Gabby Hayes, every color in the rainbow, and girls of all sizes, shapes and descriptions! I love to visit my old buddy Honest Ed Justin, who runs the wildest store that ever scratched the clouds—in the Screen Gems building. He never fails to let me sample a new product or two, and I'm a fanatic for candies of all kinds. I've had a sweet tooth ever since I was a tot toddler (har-har)! Although I dig girls of all types—good looking gals with enough sense of self-preservation to try to out-think me are my special faves. Do you qualify? As for my plans and ambitions for the future—I'm just going to "fake it"! My ambitions, although not specific, are rather involved and would probably appear to most people to be within the realm of fantasy. I guess I'll just wait around and find out. See you later!



STEWKEY

Hi! My full real name is Robert Edward Antoni, but I go by my nickname—"Stewkey"! Don't ask me how I latched on to that nick—it's a deep, dark secret! I play the organ, piano and am the lead singer for the Nazz. I'm a Scorpio—I was born on November 17, 1947, in New London, Conn. I'm six feet and one inch tall and I weigh 170 pounds. I've got brown hair and brown eyes. Here's a list of some of the many things I'm partial to—the Beatles, Rascals, Supremes, Ray Charles, Jerry Lewis, **Star Trek**, purple, peanut butter, polo, broad jumping, excitement of all kinds, groovy girls and alligator wrestling! I like girls (doesn't everyone?) who have good taste, good manners and good looks. I don't care what we do or where we go on a date as long as it's exciting! Some guys are interested in bird-watching—me too! I watch the non-feathered variety, though! Wow, did you ever stop to think how many different types of "birds" can be seen in Central Park in New York City on a Spring-like day? It's awe-inspiring! As for my future plans, I'd like to keep learning everything I can about music! It's the only way to fly! Later!

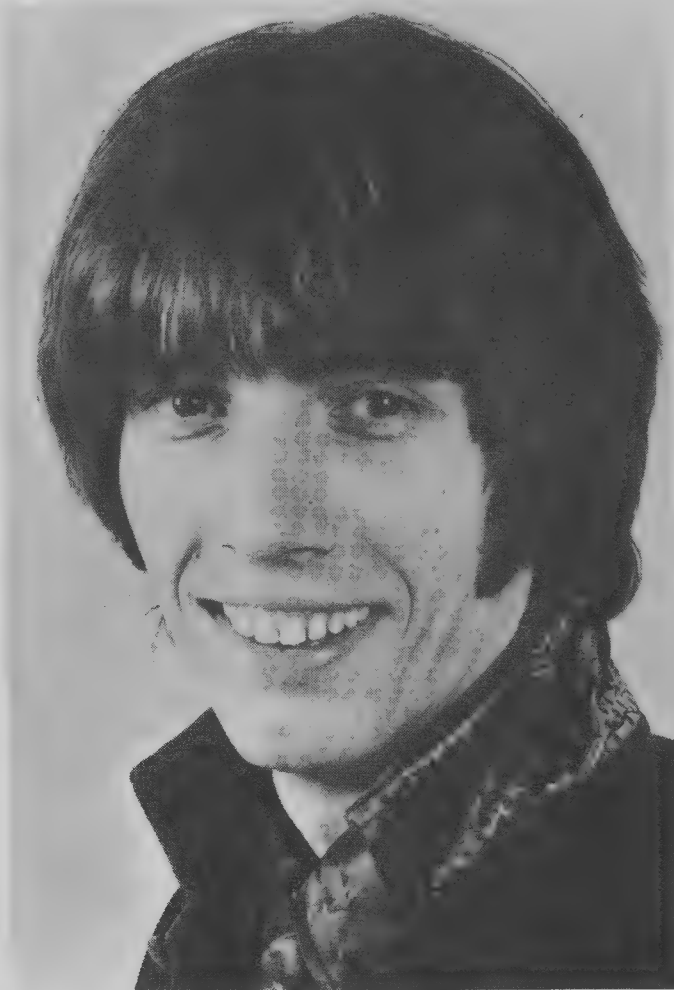
FROM THE Y JAZZY NAZZ!

call themselves the Nazz. Let's have turbulent, tantalizin' and trippy Todd—thoughtful, thrilling and tender Thom—sweet, sentimental and swinging Stewkey—and calm, cool and capricious Carson tell you a little about themselves in their very own words!



THOM

Salutations! My full real name is Thomas Laurence Mooney, but most people call me "Thom." I play drums and sing harmony with the Nazz. I was born on January 5, 1948, in Altoona, Pa. I've got brown hair and green eyes, and I'm five feet and eleven and a half inches tall. I weigh 145 pounds. My education has been pretty hectic—I attended 17 different schools before I graduated from high school and then went to Pennsylvania State University. As to **why** I attended 17 different schools—it's too long a story for now, but someday I'll tell you all about it. I'm nuts about the Bee Gees, the Beatles, the Yardbirds, Dionne Warwick, Gene Autry, **Lost In Space**, green, orange, pale blue, berries, steak, smashing plastic model battleships and watching people at Greyhound Bus stations. I like girls who are independent, have cheerful personalities, are understanding—and if they happen to be good-looking, it doesn't hurt matters! On dates, I like to have fun and cover as much space as possible. My plans and ambitions for the future are to make an archeological expedition to the Middle East and have a battle of the bands with the New York Philharmonic! Bye—'til next time!



CARSON

Howdy! My name is Carson Van Osten and I play the bass, harmonica and sing back-up harmony with the Nazz. I was born on September 24, 1945 (which makes me a Libra), in Philadelphia, Pa. I'm a six-footer, weigh 145 pounds (or thereabouts) and I have brown hair and brown eyes. My personal tastes turn to watching Humphrey Bogart, Marlon Brando and Mae West movies, listening to the sounds of Otis Redding, Junior Wells, Aretha Franklin, Sam and Dave, the Procol Harum, the Cream and the Yardbirds—and tuning in **Star Trek** and **The Late Show** on the tube. I love the colors brown and green, tea (hot or iced, according to the season), playing gin rummy and painting in my spare time. I like intelligent girls with good looks and poise who can hold up their end of a conversation about **anything**. I have no preconceptions about what I would like to do on a date—I just kind of "play it by ear!" My ambitions for the future include making a seated figure out of fiberglass and painting a mural for a bank! The only thing a guy can be sure of is that he'll have to pay taxes! Thanks for listening!

(You can write to The Nazz at Screen Gems, 711 Fifth Avenue, New York, N.Y.).

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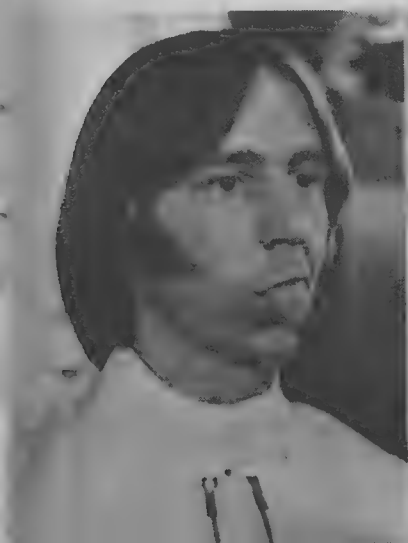
MONKEE MOVIE MADNESS



MONKEES MOVIE FLASH

UP, UP AND AWAY—and off to the wacky, wonderful world of the Monkees' glowing, groovy new movie! **Untitled** (temporary title) is a giant spoof on all those grand and glorified flicks of the late '30s and early '40s. It flashes from one vignette to another, and features Davy, Mike, Micky and Peter in every conceivable comic situation. Here's a sneak-peek at some of the wild and cray-zee scenes you'll share with the Monkees when their super-cinema comes winging your way in August!



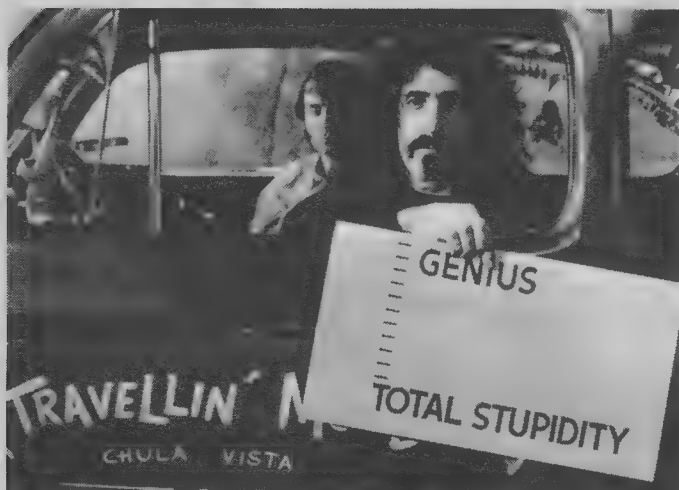




MONKEES GO WILD WITH FAVE STARS!!



The madcap Monkees each picked a popular personality of their choice and personally interviewed them on a segment of *The Monkees* show. Here is Mike Nesmith (left) with his choice—Frank Zappa of The Mothers Of Invention.



Mike and Frank again. They changed clothing—Frank put on Mike's famous wool hat and Mike put on a "fright wig," moustache and beard. Here you see them as themselves again.



Frank performed the song **Mother People** and Mike directed a make-believe orchestra. They topped off their get-together by breaking up and completely dismantling this car.



Micky's guest was Elektra Records' recording artist Tim Buckley. Here is Tim strumming a tasty guitar accompaniment while Micky hums a tune.



Another shot of Tim singing **Song Of The Siren**. Micky has been a fan of Tim's for quite some time and he had a ball interviewing and performing with him.



Davy chose Charlie Small, a jazz piano player and singer whom he has long admired. Charlie performed **A Girl Named Love**. (Peter's choice—Pete Seeger—was unable to appear.)



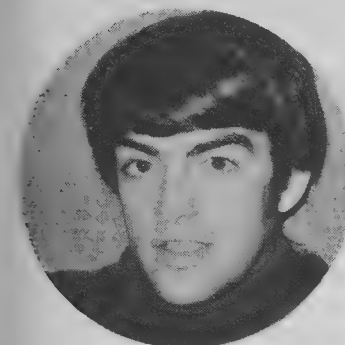
SNAP IT IN—PIN IT ON—AND BE THE ENVY OF EVERY GIRL AT YOUR SCHOOL DAY AFTER DAY AFTER DAY!!



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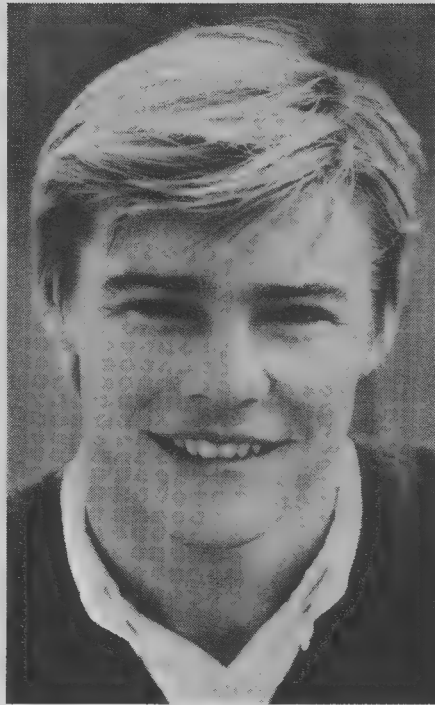
THREE BEAUTIFUL NEW BOYS FOR YOU!

EVERY GIRL likes beautiful boys
—so as a special treat **16** invites you
to meet not one, but **three** “dazzling dolls”
who are sure to quicken your pulse
and send your head and heart spinning!



LEONARD WHITING

Dreamboat number one is Leonard Whiting. Leonard was born in North London, England, 17 years ago on June 30. He is five feet and eight inches tall, weighs 130 pounds, has straight, dark brown hair and bewitching blue-gray eyes. As if that isn't enough, Leonard has already achieved quite a name for himself as a talented young actor—although he began his career when he was 12 years old by singing with a pop group! Leonard appeared in *Oliver!* in the role of the Artful Dodger in England for 15 months and was chosen for a starring role in Paramount Pictures' *Romeo And Juliet*, which will be released in America late this summer. Film director Franco Zeffirelli picked Leonard from 350 contenders because, “. . . He has a magnificent face, gentle melancholy, sweet—the kind of idealistic young man Romeo ought to be.” What do you think? How would you like to be Leonard's Juliet? You can write to Leonard c/o Paramount Pictures, Wardour St., London W.1, England.



MICHAEL VINCENT

The second “gorgeous guy” for you to meet is Michael Vincent. Michael was born in Denver, Colo., on July 15, 1948. He spent most of his childhood in his dad's hometown, Hanford, Calif., and now lives in a small wooden house in Topanga Canyon surrounded by trees. Michael has blond hair, blue eyes, stands five feet and eleven inches tall and weighs 165 pounds. His favorite pastimes include horseback riding, surfing and girls—but he claims that marriage is some years in his future! Michael has appeared on many of your favorite shows, including guest appearances in the role of Chris Hanford on three recent *Lassie* episodes. So keep tuned to your TV set. You never can tell when Michael might pop up! In the meantime, you can write to him c/o Ashley Famous Agency, 9255 Sunset Blvd., Hollywood, Calif. 90069.



PETER FRAMPTON

Last, but definitely not least, of the beautiful boys to watch for—is a young man destined for super-stardom! His name is Peter Frampton. Peter celebrated his 18th birthday on April 22. He has blue-gray eyes, brown hair, stands five feet and eight inches tall and weighs a slight 116 pounds. Peter was born in Beckenham, Kent, England, but he now lives in Bromley, Kent, with his mom, dad and younger brother Clive—that is, when he's not busy traveling with the Herd, his enormously successful British pop group! Peter is the Herd's talented lead guitarist, and he also sings lead and writes songs. Peter is a serious young man who doesn't like noisy parties or clubs. He seems shy at first, but he is very open once he knows and likes you. Irresistible Peter (who was chosen England's Face of '68) confesses to being quite a flirt—cos he loves to talk to sincere, understanding girls! You can write to Peter at 56 Braycourt Avenue, Walton-on-Thames, Surrey, England.

A TRIBUTE TO THE BEATLES

By LINDA PIERSON
of Madison, Wisconsin

(a 16 reader)

Some people have said that the Beatles are gone.

Some say John, Paul, George and Ringo are has-beens.

Some say they are older now and have outgrown us.

Yes, some people say those things — but they are very, very wrong.

The Beatles are like a metamorphosis.

First, they were fuzzy little creatures

Buzzing about on a hundred legs or more,

Amazing and delighting little children.

The little children caught them in a paper box or a jar

To hold them, and gazed at them with joy.

Then one morning the children discovered

That their caterpillars were all wrapped up in a kind of cocoon.

They could not see the charming things that had so amused them,

So they put the boxes and jars away

And ran off to find another "thing" which would amuse them.

Not too long, but not too short, a time goes by

And the children remember the caterpillars.

Curiosity aroused, they rush off to the spot where

The slumbering creatures were placed.

Lo and behold — there are no longer any caterpillars!

Instead there are four beautiful butterflies

With wings of magically blended colors perfectly co-ordinated!

Once again the children are delighted, amused, amazed!

The children open the boxes and jars and let the

Beautiful creatures fly out into the world

To shed their light and joy upon the times of darkness and pain.

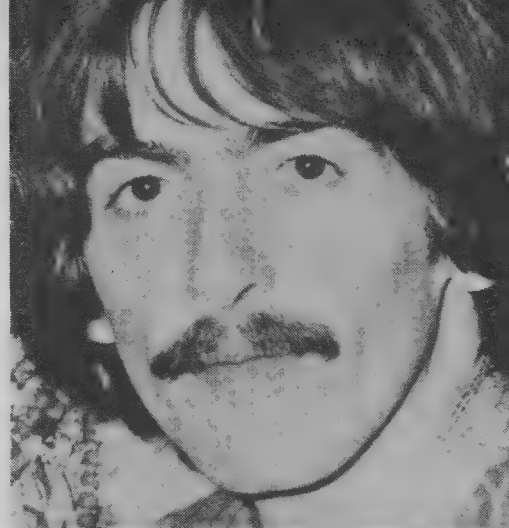
And as they look up, their hearts are filled with happiness,

For they realize that the four beautiful butterflies

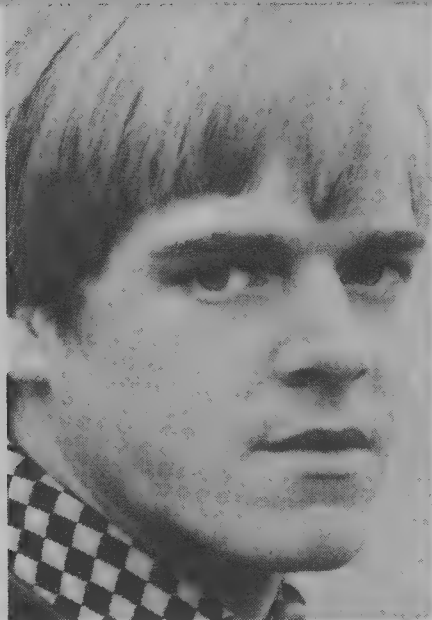
Are the Beatles . . .

And that you, me — everyone —

Are the little children.



16's ALL-STAR BIRTHDAY & GIFT GUIDE



LENNY DAVIDSON (DAVE CLARK 5): *Birthday* — May 30; *hat* — 7½; *shirt* — 15½-inch neck/31-inch sleeve (or Medium); *sweater* — 38 (or Medium); *shoe* — 9; *socks* — 11; *ring* — 9; *favorite colors* — blue, green and mauve; *favorite gifts*—loves Ray Charles, Dinah Washington and Aretha Franklin records, also souvenirs from your home town; *address* — 235-241 Regent St., London, W.1, England.



BOB DYLAN: *Birthday* — May 24; *hat* — 7½; *shirt* — 14½-inch neck/32-inch sleeve (or Small); *sweater* — 38 (or Medium); *shoe* — 9; *socks* — 11; *ring* — 9; *favorite colors* — every color in the spectrum; *favorite gifts* — pieces of glass of all colors, shapes and sizes and *crazy montages* that you make yourself; *address* — 75 E. 55th St., New York City.



MICHELLE GILLIAM (MAMAS & PAPAS): *Birthday* — June 4; *hat* — prefers to pick her own; *shirt* — girl's size 32; *sweater* — 34; *shoe* — 7; *socks* — 9½; *ring* — 5; *favorite colors* — likes them all; *favorite gifts* — peacock feathers and light refracting crystals; *address* — 321 S. Beverly Drive, Beverly Hills, Calif.



GORDON WALLER (PETER & GORDON): *Birthday* — June 4; *hat* — 7½; *shirt* — 15½-inch neck/33-inch sleeve (or Medium); *sweater* — 40 (or Large); *shoe* — 10C; *socks* — 11; *ring* — 10; *favorite colors* — brown, orange and autumn shades; *favorite gifts* — miniature automobiles, handmade cards and original poems; *address* — 24 Denmark, London W.C., England.

HAVE YOU EVER wondered when your favorite star's birthday is, what kind of present he would like to have — and how to make certain that it is mailed to a place where he will be sure to get it? Well, wonder no more! Here is full info on all the stars who have birthdays coming up within the next 30 days. The guide includes measurements, favorite gifts and colors, and a correct address — PLUS a complete horoscope for all you Gemini people!

Gemini — May 20 to June 21.

Birth Stone — Pearl.

Flower — Rose.

Colors — Light blue and silvery white.

Character — People born under the sign of Gemini are active, skillful, clever, versatile — and usually totally unpredictable. The one thing you can expect of Gemini folk is that they will always do the unexpected! They are naturally quick and are willing to try their hands at anything. Their racing minds usually tire of a project before it's completed and they move on to something else. They make friends easily and have a natural ability for coming up with new ideas!

Love Aspects — People born under the sign of Gemini are hard to tie down. They are always looking for "greener pastures," therefore they are inclined to be a bit fickle in their love affairs. They can run their loved ones ragged and are quite hard to keep up with. They can be kind and gentle one minute and "a million miles away" the next. A date with a Gemini will always be fast, unusual and interesting.



PAUL MCCARTNEY (THE BEATLES): *Birthday* — June 18; *hat* — 7½; *shirt* — 15½-inch neck/32-inch sleeve (or Medium); *sweater* — 40 (or Large); *shoe* — 10B; *socks* — 12; *ring* — 10; *favorite color* — black; *favorite gifts* — love beads, bells, flowers and postcards from your hometown; *address* — Nems Enterprises, 3 Hill Street, London W.1, England.

TEN THINGS YOU NEVER KNEW ABOUT TOM NARDINI



I've received hundreds of letters asking if I'm really an Indian. The answer is "no"—I'm of Italian descent.

I didn't always want to be an actor. My very first ambition in life was to become a clown!

My most treasured possession in the whole wide world is my little green MG. I wouldn't trade it for a Cadillac!

I am terribly afraid of high places. My knees turn to jelly every time I have to ride in an airplane!

The one thing I want more than anything else I can think of is a sailboat. I guess I'm just like Popeye The Sailor—I dig the sea!

Whenever the tensions of the day get to be too much for me, I just hop on my motorcycle. It's better than tranquilizers!

I've got a secret crush on Vanessa Redgrave. I'd rather meet her than any other actress in the business!

I'm a real "Flower Child". I'm crazy about flowers of all kinds, all shapes and all smells!

I guess I'm the worst cook in town. I'm one of the few guys who can ruin a TV dinner. That's why I eat out a lot!

The biggest booster of my acting career is my manager, Lester Miller. He's one of my closest friends too.

You can write to Tom Nardini at ABC-TV, Hollywood, Calif.

DAVY'S DEPT.



Davy denies some rumors about him and the birds—
and tells you what's **really** happenin'!

HULLO, LUVVIES! It's nice to be back with you again in my very own department in *16 Magazine*. Now let's see what groovy things I have for you this month.

NOT TRUE ABOUT LULU!

Wow! There are so many rumors about me and birds that I don't know which one to deny first. I guess we had better start with Lulu. Don't get me wrong. Lulu is a lovely girl—and she really is a *good* friend of mine—but there is absolutely no romance between us. I have dated her a few times, and when I go to England in May to visit my father I probably will see Lulu and appear on the TV special she will be making then. That is really all there is to it.

Deana Martin: although we do not date any more, I often drop by the house to say "hi" to Deana and her family. The Martins are fine people, and I deeply enjoy their company. The girl named Linda whom I was dating for a while is also still a good friend, but there is nothing serious between us. I guess what it comes down to is that your boy Davy Jones has an eye for the girls. I dig being with them and I dig dating them, but I also like being single, foot-loose and fancy-free. It is a good way to be—don't you agree?

I DANCE & SING

One of the most challenging things to happen to me lately is the opportunity to do a big production number in the forthcoming Monkee movie. My number is called *Daddy's Song* and it's going to be a real big Broadway-type song and dance number. I have been rehearsing so hard that I lost five pounds! I hope you see the movie and think it was worth it!

Getting to things more domestic, I thought you might like to know that my dog "Susie" managed to chew a great big hole in the wooden fence around my house. I guess "Susie" (who is a *he*, not a *she*) doesn't dig being fenced in! Unfortunately, I have to have a fence or else some of my ever-luvvin' fans might get onto my property. The last time I was "invaded," someone released the brake on one of my cars and caused it to crash. Remember?

THANK YOU!

Before I go, I want to send a special and confidential thanks to Beth Valentino of Northport, N.Y., for the taped letter and drawing she sent; to Marilyn Peek of Auckland, New Zealand, for the groovy picture she drew for me; to Debbie Damico and Linda Kindland of Erie, Pa., for the special strand of love-beads they made for me; and to Janet (no last name) of West Covina, Calif., for the beautiful Indian beads she made for me with my name on them.

I will sign off by inviting you to join my fan club. I have personally designed the kit and I think you will really groove it. If you are interested, send me a note to Box 1077, Beverly Hills, Calif. 90210, and I will send you full information on how to join the only official Davy Jones Fan Club.

**COME ON INSIDE
AND BE SURPRISED!!**

MONKEE

PRIVATE PICTURE BOOK

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HAVE I GOT LOTZA
GOODIES FOR YOU!
LIKE — 100 PIX
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NEVER SAW BEFORE!
— 8 SIGNED PIN-UPS
OF THE GUYS! — THEIR
CHILDHOOD PIX AND
THEIR OWN
FAVORITE PIX! —
CANDID SHOTS OF THE
MONKEES IN THEIR TV
STUDIO! — AND
EXCLUSIVE
PHOTOS OF THEIR
LOVED ONES!
YUP, ALL THIS I GOT AND
MORE! FOLLOW
THE INSTRUCTIONS
BELOW AND YOU CAN HAVE
ALL OF MY GOODIES TOO!

ALL YOU HAVE TO DO to get 16's
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and mail it to the address on
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like — ZAP!

MONKEE PRIVATE PICTURE BOOK

JULY 1968

Please send me **Monkee Private Picture Book**. I am
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16 MAGAZINE • 745 FIFTH AVENUE • NEW YORK, N.Y. 10022

16's SPOT LIGHT

on the BEE GEES



The Bee Gees: left to right, Colin, Barry, Robin, Maurice and Vince.

ONE OF THE most attractive, original and talented groups to hit our shores in the last year is the Bee Gees. This groovy group of Atco recording stars consists of three brothers and two friends whom they met along the way on their road to success. The gorgeous Gibb brothers write almost all of the group's material, and the Bee Gees also help to produce their records. All of their songs are so good that their latest record, *Jumbo* and *The Singer Sang His Song*, is a two-sided hit!

In order to reproduce the same beautiful sound they have on their records, the Bee Gees travel with a 30-piece orchestra in their personal appearances — so be sure to catch their show when they play in your hometown. (The Bee Gees begin a seven-week tour coast-to-coast on August 1st.) But you do *not* have to wait until August to meet them, cos the Bee Gees are here right now — and they want to introduce themselves to *you* one by one.

BARRY GIBB

My entire full name is Barry Alan Crompton Gibb, but I am sometimes referred to as "Baz". I don't know how I got that nickname, but I wish I knew how to get rid of it. I was born on September 1, 1946, on the Isle of Man, England, but I now live in London. I have an older sister named Leslie and three younger brothers — Robin, Maurice and Andy. I'm six feet and one inch tall and weigh 154 pounds. Both my hair and eyes are brown. I sing lead and play rhythm guitar with the Bee Gees. Some of the things I like include driving racing cars and the colors blue, red and black, the music of Otis Redding, designing clothes — and girls! When it comes to a girl the most important thing is that she be a truly nice person and that we enjoy ourselves when we are together. I have thousands of hopes and ambitions, but the two at the top of my list are that someday I want to be a successful movie actor, and also I hope to find the right girl to share my future.

MAURICE GIBB

My legal name is Maurice Ernest Gibb and my nickname is "Mo". I too was born on the Isle of Man and now live in London. My birthdate was December 22, 1949, and since then I have grown to be five feet and six inches tall and weigh 138 pounds. I have brown hair and brown eyes. On stage with the Bee Gees, I play bass guitar and sing harmony. The things I like most are music — particularly as produced by the Beatles, First Edition, the Rascals, Procol Harum, Aretha Franklin and Andy Williams — the colors brown and blue, and steaks and chips. My hobbies include photography and *girl-watching*. I particularly like girls who are very feminine and have a sense of humor. Like Barry, I too am still searching for my true love. My biggest ambition is to someday have my own film company.

ROBIN GIBB

My full real name is Robin Hugh Gibb and my nickname is "Rob" — for obvious reasons. Since Maurice is my twin brother (I'm an hour older), I too was born on December 22, 1949, on the Isle of Man. Although you can tell that we are brothers, we are not identical twins. I have light brown hair and brown eyes, weigh 126 pounds, and stand five feet and nine inches tall. I sing some of the leads and play organ with the Bee Gees, but I can also play the piano, drums, harmonica and cello. A perfect meal to me would include steak and corn on the cob (I like corn flakes and milk too!). My favorite groups are the Cream, the Kinks and the Bonzo Dog Do Da Band. I also like Otis Redding and Roy Orbison. In my spare time I enjoy writing short stories, watching TV and bowling. I just love girls — *all girls* — and character and personality are the most important qualities I look for in my dates.

COLIN PETERSEN

Colin Petersen is my real name, but everyone likes to tease me and call me "Col the Doll" — cos it rhymes. I personally prefer Colin! I was born in Australia on March 24, 1946, but my home is now in London. I weigh 154 pounds, am five feet and nine inches tall, have reddish-blond hair and brown eyes. I met the Gibb brothers and joined their group as drummer in February, 1967. But even before I became a Bee Gee, I was in the entertainment business. I became an actor when I was nine years old. I made my screen debut as "Smiley" in the film of the same name. I am still interested in films and would someday like to be a director. My favorite foods are crabmeat and steak. I like to go shopping and take long walks — especially when there is a sincere and appealing girl to accompany me!

VINCENT MELOUNEY

My full real name is Vincent Kevin Melouney, but I prefer to be called "Vince". I am the lead guitarist with the Bee Gees. I have brown hair, blue eyes and stand five feet and six inches tall. I was born in Sidney, Australia, on August 18, 1945, but I now live in a four-room flat in London. I am the only married member of the Bee Gees — but that doesn't bother me, cos I'm wed to the greatest girl in the whole, wide world (her name is Dianne!). I like the colors black, brown and dark blue, and my favorite foods are steak and spaghetti. When I can find the time, I enjoy reading or swimming.

You can write to the Bee Gees at 67 Brook St., London W.1, England.

16's SING-ALONG

TO ALL OF YOU 16-ers who like to lift your voices on high and sing along with your record player — this page is affectionately dedicated. Here are the lyrics to the Bee Gees' latest Atco hit and — for the lovers of nostalgia — the lyrics to one of their hits of yesteryear. Well, what are you waiting for? Join in and sing along with the Bee Gees!

JUMBO

(As recorded by the Bee Gees on Atco Records.)

Jumbo said to say goodnight,
See you in the morning.
Please don't lose your appetite,
He knows who is yawning.
Tomorrow you can climb a mountain,
Sail a sailboat through a fountain.

Jumbo said to say goodnight,
He's a friend of yours.
Play no games he say to me,
When the light is gone.
He is right he say to me,
We know who is wrong.

So please don't make no hesitation,
There will be no recreation.
Jumbo said to say goodnight,
He's a friend of yours.

Listen, you can cheer it—if it's loud
enough to hear it,
'Cause it's louder than a sparrow—and
it shoots a bow and arrow,
Through a target made of powder—with
a gun it's even louder.
And it shatters every ear—mustn't listen
with your ear.
Or it gets to you.

Really gets to you.
Yes, yes, yes.
Really gets to you.
Yes, yes, yes.

(AND FADE)

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THE SINGER SANG HIS SONG

(As recorded by the Bee Gees on Atco Records.)

He sang his song most every night.
Wishing she was there behind the light.
The people danced and sang along,
On the cardboard stage he never sang it
wrong.
And the piper played the tune,
And the drummer was his best,
But the song that the singer sang was for
her.

Now the singer's song is never heard,
And the visions he once saw have
disappeared.
Now they never dance or sing along,
But on the cardboard stage he never sang
it wrong.
And the piper played the tune,
And the drummer was his best,
But the song that the singer sang was
for her.

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HOLIDAY

(As recorded by the Bee Gees on Atco Records.)

Oh, you're a holiday,
Such a holiday.
Oh, you're a holiday,
Such a holiday.

It's something I think's worthwhile,
If the puppet makes you smile.
If not, then you're throwing stones,
Throwing stones, throwing stones.
Oh, it's a funny game.
Don't believe that it's all the same.
Can't think what I've just said.
Put a soft pillow on my head.

Millions of eyes can see,
Yet why am I so blind?
When the someone else is me,
It's unkind, it's unkind.

Yet millions of eyes can see,
Yet why am I so blind?
When the someone else is me,
It's unkind, it's unkind.

Oh, you're a holiday,
Every day such a holiday.
Now it's my turn to say,
And I say you're a holiday.
It's something I think's worthwhile,
If the puppet makes you smile.
If not, then you're throwing stones,
Throwing stones, throwing stones.

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DREAMSVILLE



HIGH, true-believers! It's me again, "Dreamy"—the cool key-keeper and grrrr-oovy guardian of the golden gates of **Dreamsville**. I'm just loungin' around, takin' it easy and waiting for this month's ticket-holders to claim their clouds!

Wow—wait'll you glom a glance at the wild and wonderful goodies waiting for **you**! They're enough to send your senses spinnin'—and blow your tender minds all the way to the Milky Way and back again! What a conglomeration of delights! There are seven—count 'em—seven comfy-clouds with names on them on the facing page. Sneak a quick peek and see if one of them is reserved for **you**! If your name is there, climb aboard and make yourself at home! If not, try again. There is room for all up here in **Dreamsville**!

If you'd like to know how to get to **Dreamsville**—just read the E-Z instructions below.

WHAT is Dreamsville? Chickadee, **Dreamsville** is that place way up yonder where dreams come true like they were never fulfilled before — and the pure ecstasy might just flip you out and onto a cloud so high you may never make it back to mother earth again!

If you're ready to make the trip, hang on — *and heed this!* Write a letter—a simple, easy, *one-page letter*—to 16 Magazine telling exactly what special delight you are longing to get from your very favorite teen star. If we possibly can (and be assured: 16 stops at *nothing!*), we'll see that you get exactly what you dreamed about!

Hard to believe? Well, then, just take a look at the facing page. Each girl whose name and home town is printed there is a 16 reader who made a wish, dreamed a dream or yearned for something very special — *and got it* when 16 hauled her aboard our jet express to **Dreamsville**.

You can wing off to **Dreamsville** just as easily! Just write a short letter (on *one side* of the sheet *only!*) telling what you

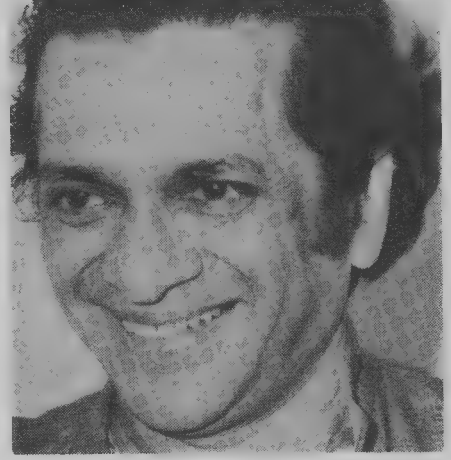
would dearly love to have. Could be a personal phone call—or a personal letter — from your favorite star. Could be a personal keepsake from your dream guy. Could be a pin-up portrait personally autographed by your grooviest group. Could be a whole set of recordings from the top of the charts. Could be any number of delicious things. It's *your* request — so *you* name it. Jot it down on a sheet of paper and mail it to the address below. All it costs is just one 6¢ stamp — *nothing else!* Your **Dreamsville** gift is *absolutely free!*

"DREAMSVILLE"
16 MAGAZINE
BOX 218

BROOKLYN, N.Y. 11202

After you've mailed your letter, don't fail to get every issue of 16 Magazine and watch the Dreamsville answers page — because that's where you'll see the glorious news that everything you wished for, dreamed of, longed for has come true!

D R E A M S V I L L E



ODS BODKINS! Here we are again in the mind-bending new section of **Dreamsville** I lovingly call **THE IMPOSSIBLE DREAM—COME TRUE!** We outdo ourselves here each and every month to give one lucky **16** reader an "extra-special" gift—a gift you'd think even **Dreamsville** couldn't supply! Well, we can! Each and every month we **do!** Everything your happy hearts desire are nestling here—just waiting for you! Welcome to **THE IMPOSSIBLE DREAM—COME TRUE!**

This month's winner of **THE IMPOSSIBLE DREAM—COME TRUE** is **BILLY PIERCE** of **FAYETTEVILLE, N.C.** Blissful **BILLY** has been longing to follow the footsteps of such delightful drummers as **Dino Danelli, Desi Arnaz, Micky Dolenz** and **Ringo Starr**. His only problem has been that he doesn't have any drums to **BEAT** on! Groovy **Gloria Stavers**, our elegant editor, leaped to his rescue and sent **BILLY** a deluxe set of drums, a book of instructions, and a full-year's free subscription to sensational **16 Magazine**. How does that grab you, **BILLY**? Don't sweat the noise complaints, either—I've got a set of earplugs!

RESERVED FOR DIANNE CARAWAY OF McDAVID, FLA., BY SAJID KHAN:

The gates are wide open, **Dianne!** Scoot on in and make yourself at home. This cheerful cloud was reserved for you alone by super **Sajid Khan**. **Sajid** made sure that it was well-furnished by sending along a personally autographed picture of himself, a personally autographed menu from his favorite Hollywood restaurant, and a perky passel of hand-picked gifts all the way from exotic India. **Dreamsville** goes all the way—for you!

RESERVED FOR MADELYN DAUGHERTY OF NORWALK, OHIO, BY JIM MORRISON:

Welcome to **Dreamsville**, **Madelyn!** Jumpin' **Jim Morrison** swung open the "Door" (ouch!) to the magic land for your personal pleasure! **Jim** wanted your stay here to be a mammoth memory that would be hard to forget. He sent along a personally autographed giant poster of himself, one of his favorite scarves, and a

bottle of his favorite cologne. Zounds, **Madelyn**—I bet that really "lights your fire!"

RESERVED FOR SHARON WELCH OF PANAMA CITY, FLA., BY FREDDY WELLER:

Friendly **Freddy** is the groovy guy who is responsible for the giant grin that graces the pretty puss of **Sharon Welch**. **Freddy** took time out of his rugged Raider routine to autograph a giant picture of himself, sent along a full-year's free subscription to his favorite magazine (**16**, of course!), and added a super-special surprise gift that should keep **Sharon** spinning for quite some time. C'mon in, **Sharon**—the **Dreamsville** gates are open wide!

RESERVED FOR LORI J. FRY OF PORTLAND, IND., BY PETER NOONE:

Slide on through, **Lori!** Popular **Peter Noone** has made all the arrangements for an all-expense visit—just for you! **Peter**

posted an astral autographed picture, autographed one of his latest **MGM LP's** and (just so he could be sure that you got a chance to listen to his swinging sounds) added a portable record player-radio combination to play it on! See, **Lori**—**Dreamsville** leaves no stone unturned to make your trip memorable!

RESERVED FOR CINDY KAVALOSKI OF NORTH BRANCH, MINN., BY MARK SLADE:

Magnetic **Mark Slade** climbed off his cow-pony long enough to reserve a cheerful cloud for **Cindy**. **Mark** put down his pistols and autographed a large picture of himself, sent along a cartoon of himself as **Billy Blue Cannon**, and (just so she'll never miss an episode of **NBC-TV's High Chaparral**) **Mark** also mailed a wristwatch that should make **Cindy** turn a couple of back-flips! **Dreamsville** will go to any length to keep you swingin' and smilin'!

RESERVED FOR JANET HELM OF TROY, IDAHO, BY PAUL MCCARTNEY:

Paul McCartney halted his meditation exercises just long enough to insure a satisfying stay in delightful **Dreamsville** for **Janet**. **Paul** wrote a personal note, autographed a mind-blowing picture, and sent along one of the wildest surprise gifts we've ever laid our envious eyes on! Leapin' lizards, **Janet**—maybe you'd like to trade your surprise gift for a picture of me?? (Oh, well—you can't win 'em all!)

RESERVED FOR CINDY FISCHER OF JACKSON, MO., BY RAVI SHANKAR:

Cindy, I've been through 17 tons of **Dreamsville** letters—and you have the honor of being the very first to request something from rhythmic **Ravi!** Because **Dreamsville** is always impressed by trend-setters, we went all out to reach **Ravi** and forward your revolutionary request. **Ravi** personally autographed a picture of himself, sent along one of his favorite **World-Pacific LP's**, and (just to be certain that you reached **Nirvana**) added a lovely picture book that is all about exotic India! Lotus-position only on your cloud, **Cyndy!** **Dreamsville** never fails!

**16'S
SWEET
HEART
of the
Month**

July's Sweetheart Of The Month is luvable Freddy Weller. Born in Atlanta, Ga., Freddy personifies the true "Southern Gentleman," for he radiates warmth, friendliness and charm. In addition to being an excellent bass guitarist for the Raiders, Freddy is an accomplished songwriter and would someday like to try his hand at record producing. Let's share some of the messages sent to Freddy by just a few of 16's readers—

a whole multitude of whom just happen to be "Freddie Fanatics":

"I'm sooo crazy about Freddy, I just don't know what to do!"
—Cathy R., Fort Worth, Texas.

"Last night I saw the Raiders in person for the very first time, and now I love them more than ever! Freddy was quiet, sweet and simply adorable!" —Doris G., Washington, D. C.

"F is for fabulous . . . R stands for realness . . . E is for his eyes that gently speak . . . D says that he's dreamy . . . D also stands for doll . . . Y means yes, I love him—and it all spells FREDDY!"
Amonda L., Phoenix, Ariz.

Raiders Re-discovered

Part one

YOU personally interview MARK LINDSAY — just the two of you alone together!

ALTHOUGH there have been many stories and pictures featuring Mark Lindsay in **16** and **16 Spec**, it's been quite a while since Mark's vital statistics were printed or he stopped to answer the most-often-asked questions raised by all of you Lindsay-luvvers! Since they're **your** questions—**16** thought it would be a good idea for **you** to conduct the interview with Mark, and re-discover him, and find out what it's like to be alone with Mark Lindsay!

With your trusty pen and paper in hand, off you go on your own private Raider-raid! Mark, looking more handsome than you imagined, greets you warmly and invites you to sit with him—and your interview begins:

You: What is your full real name?

Mark: Mark Allen Lindsay. Allen was my grandfather's name, but he spelled it Alan.

You: Isn't your real first name "Marcus"?

Mark: No, Mark is my real first name. Paul sort of nicknamed me "Marcus" and it stuck. I guess I'm the only person whose nickname is longer than his real name!

You: Where and when were you born?

Mark: I was born in Sacred Heart Hospital in Eugene, Oregon, at 12:10 P.M. on March 9, 1944. How's that for a good memory?

You: Excellent—but you're not supposed to ask the questions. Pretty soon you'll be interviewing me!

Mark: That's not a bad idea, but I'll let you finish your questions first. What else do you want to know?

You: What is your height, weight and coloring?

Mark: I'm six feet and two inches tall, my weight ranges from between 165 pounds to 170 pounds, my hair is dark brown and my eyes are hazel—but I sometimes wear contact lenses that change the color to blue or green.

You: Do you have any brothers and sisters?

Mark: Yes—I have five sisters and two brothers, of which I am the second oldest.

You: Where do you live now?

Mark: At present, I have a temporary spartment. I am looking for my ideal home in California—which will offer complete privacy, have lots of ground and be very rustic-looking.

You: Mark, I know you sing and play the saxophone, but are there any other instruments you've learned to play?

Mark: Actually, I've become interested in many instruments. I write songs on the guitar and piano. I also play trumpet, trombone, bugle, tuba, flute and bass guitar—but I don't feel that I'm as accomplished on them as I am on the sax. You could say that I'm still learning!

You: Who are your favorite entertainers?

Mark: There are so many people I like, it would be difficult to list them all, but I mostly dig the singing of Aretha Franklin and James Brown. As actors, I enjoy Marlon Brando, Paul Newman, Rod Steiger—and Susanne Pleshette is my favorite actress.

You: What are your favorite TV shows?

Mark: Mission Impossible, The Smothers Brothers and the News—cos I don't have time to read the papers! Oh, yes—I like watching Happening '68 too. We tape four shows in one day, and I really can't remember everything that happens, so it's a surprise to see the finished shows later.

You: What are your favorite colors?

Mark: I use to always say blues and greens, and although I still like those colors, I've recently become partial to earth and spring colors—like brown, beige and amber.

You: What are your favorite foods?

Mark: I like all types of cheeses and sausages, but I've recently become a health nut—cos I really like fruit-flavored yogurt and raspberry juice.

You: What are your hobbies?

Mark: I really don't have time for hobbies, but if I did I would like to take up geology—which is a study of the earth and its life. I'd also like to go mountain-climbing and spelunking (exploring caves), so I guess there's a bit of the explorer in me.



You: What are your favorite sports?

Mark: Sportscar racing, swimming and watching football—but again, I don't have much time for sports. I did get to go skin-diving in Hawaii and really liked it. I've always wanted to go sky-diving, but my new contract doesn't allow me to take any unnecessary risks, so it's just as well that I don't have the time or I'd tempt myself!

You: What do you look for in a girl?

Mark: My answer to this question changes from day to day, depending on my mood. In other words, on some days I want to be with a shy, quiet girl, and other times I would like to be with a talkative, outgoing one. The truth is, I really and truly like all genuine girls—any type, every type—as long as she is herself and not phony.

You: What do you like to do on a date?

Mark: Again, that depends on my mood. But I do feel that anything you do with someone becomes fun if you like the person you're with. I personally enjoy going for drives, to the movies or to a ballet.

You: One last question, Mark—what are your future plans and ambitions?

Mark: I'd like to continue producing records and I want very much to be an actor. As far as my personal ambitions go, I'd like to write a book about people and travel through Europe. I also want to learn to speak Italian, French, Spanish and German—but this will have to wait a bit.

Next month you find yourself alone with Paul Revere and Charlie Coe—so be sure to pick up a copy of the August issue of **16**—which goes on sale June 25!

"WIN OUR CLOTHES & 100 MONKEE PHOTOS!"

**YOU—
and only you—
can win the
whole mess
of prizes
we're giving
away
FREE!
And it's
so E-Z!!**



HIGH-HO! It's Peter, Micky, Davy and Mike—all four of us Monkees—with a super-glitzzy-groovy surprise for you!

How'dya like to win our *very own* clothes—in fact, the *very same clothes* we are wearing in this picture? *Plus* a great big swinging scrapbook with 100 huge, glossy Monkee pin-ups and

IMPORTANT! YOU CANNOT ENTER 16's "MONKEES CLOTHES & PHOTOS" CONTEST UNLESS YOU USE THIS COUPON! FILL IT IN, CUT IT OUT AND MAIL IT NOW!

JULY, 1968

"MONKEES CLOTHES & PHOTOS" CONTEST

Please enroll me in 16's "Monkees Clothes & Photos" Contest.

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Cut out and mail this coupon to:

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CONTEST DEPARTMENT

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candid in it?! If this appeals to you, then you are in the right place—namely 16's own special "Monkee heaven." Though we are not exactly angels, we sure dig having you here. And to show you how much we love you, we have decided to give you the clothes off our backs—along with the above-mentioned Monkee picture album! In our new movie, there is a scene before a concert in which you will see us dressed exactly as we are dressed in the picture on this page—and *these are the very same clothes we want to give you!*

Here is what you will get: Peter's heavy cable-knit, off-white bulky sweater; Micky's scrumptuous white silk "fencing" shirt with its own sewn-on ascot; Davy's stunning silk *achkan* tunic; and Mike's white "Texas gentleman" evening shirt.

Hang on, kitties—cos that's not *all* you're gonna get! We Monkees are gonna make up the most beautiful Monkee photo album in the *world* just for *you*—and to make super-sure that you know it's especially from us, each of us will write a *personal letter* to you and put the letters in the picture book!

Just *one* lovely, lucky 16 reader will be the winner of all our Monkee clothes and our Monkee picture album—and *you* can be the *one*! All you have to do is as super-E-Z as this: just print your name, address, etc. on the coupon on this page, cut it out and mail it to the address on the coupon. Now, there's nothin' hard about that, is there?

All coupons will be dropped inside a barrel. The barrel will then be revolved and 16's groovy editor, Gloria Stavers, *blind-folded*, will pick just *one* coupon from the barrel. The coupon she picks will be the grand prize-winner, and the sender of that coupon will be awarded our clothes and our picture album.

Like we said before—you can be the one and only winner of all our Monkees prizes. Just hop to it like a li'l ole bunny rabbit—grab a pen or pencil and get that coupon on its way *today*!

HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO BE THE "MONKEE EXPERT" IN YOUR CROWD?!
HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO AMAZE YOUR FRIENDS WITH ALL THE "INSIDE
FACTS" ON DAVY, MICKY, PETER AND MIKE?!

**YOUR "SECRET WEAPON" IS RIGHT HERE—
16'S ASTRAL MONKEE BOOK
HERE WE ARE!**



- IT SEPARATES MONKEE "FACT" FROM MONKEE "FICTION" —
- TELLS WHAT THE MONKEES REALLY THINK OF EACH OTHER —
- TELLS HOW YOU CAN MEET YOUR FAVE MONKEE —
- REVEALS 40 TOP SECRETS ABOUT THE MONKEES FOR THE FIRST TIME!!

HERE WE ARE! is 16's exclusive fax-packed book about the Monkees that answers every question you can possibly ask about the boys! It tells you what the Monkees really think of each other, describes Davy, Mike, Peter and Micky's early lives, tells you how to meet your favorite Monkee, shares 40 never-before-published Monkee secrets with you, shows you the Davy Jones nobody knows, takes you inside Micky's secret life and Peter's "other life," tells you what the Monkees' parents and friends think of them, and — more, more, more!

But that's not all. *Here We Are!* is also packed with a fantastic array of never-before-seen photos of the Monkees from their birth to the present day. And it includes super-smash, personally autographed pin-ups of Davy, Micky, Peter and Mike.

To be sure that you know all about the Monkees, don't fail to send for your copy of *Here We Are!* Just fill in the coupon and mail it to the address on the coupon with a one-dollar bill attached. That's all you have to do to get the one, the only book that tells ALL on the Monkees! Do it now!

JULY 1968

"HERE WE ARE!"

Please send me 16's exclusive Monkees book, *Here We Are!* I am enclosing a one-dollar bill.

PLEASE PRINT

NAME.....AGE.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY.....ZIP CODE.....

STATE.....

Mail coupon to:

**"HERE WE ARE!"
ORDER DEPARTMENT**

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*Come to
Mike's House*

THE NESMITH HOUSE is situated high in the Hollywood Hills and is considered one of the most luxurious homes in Hollywood. It was designed by one of the leading architects in the U.S., who lived there himself before Mike and Phyllis bought the home for their own. Since they moved in, they have completely remodeled and redecorated the house to give it warmth and **really** make it "their" home. Even though Mike's house is secluded, and is enclosed by bushes, a wall and an electric gate with closed circuit TV — so that all visitors can be screened — **you** have a special invitation to come along and visit the Nesmiths at home.



Inside the house, we find Mike deep in thought—resting on the sofa in his living room, next to a beautiful stone fireplace.



This is the organ, located on the other side of the living room. Here Mike composes most of his tunes.



Mike stands next to his stereo center, where he listens to the playbacks. The stereo center is one of Mike's pride and joys.



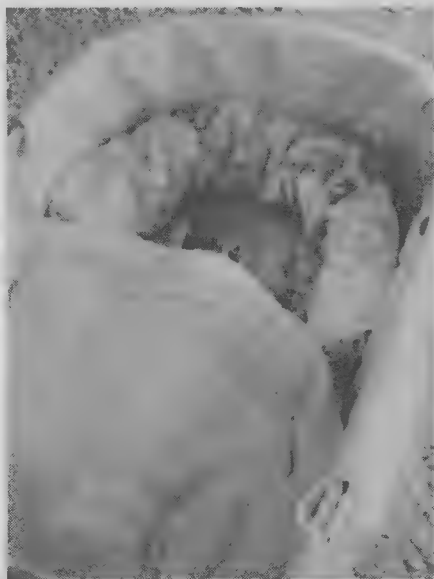
The game room includes a pin-ball machine, which supplies lots of fun for Mike's friends. Mike is seated at the Nesmiths' 12-foot dining table.



Here are Phyllis and Christian, enjoying a snack at the soda fountain which was built into the den.



Christian shows you the garden and the magnificent views from every side of the Nesmiths' home. But he's more interested in introducing you to someone else—



—his brand-new baby brother Jonathan Darby, who spends most of his time sleeping.



What have we here—**another** addition to the Nesmith family?! Mike shows you a Texas Prairie Chicken which was given to him by a fan, and explains that these birds are very, very rare.



Mike's 1967 Cadillac has one-way black windows and a stereo. However, Christian prefers his own form of transportation—his convertible tricycle!

Mike's fabulous swimming pool is both inside and outside the house! You merely swim under the glass partition if you want some sun and water sports!

Mike isn't just reading—he's seated in one of the two "stereo" chairs in his den. The chair has two speakers, and Mike listens to the music while relaxing.



DINO & DESI— on the DATING GAME!

WHEN THE old school bell tolls for the last time of the day—galloping herds of 16-ers rush right home, turn on their TV sets and tune in ABC-TV's daytime and Saturday evening smash show—The Dating Game. The reason? More and more of your favorite pop stars are showing up there! Just recently, two lucky girls had a chance to win dream dates with Dino Martin and Desi Arnaz. Neither of the girls chose the torrid twosome—what a mistake! But let's join them now—Dino and Desi on The Dating Game.



▲
Here's dashing Dino—lost in thought! Take your pick, girls—will it be gentleman number one, two or three? This is the moment of truth!



Ouch! You didn't pick Dino! He seems to be taking it all in his stride, though. (Wonder if contestant Rita Trachy is taking it in hers?)



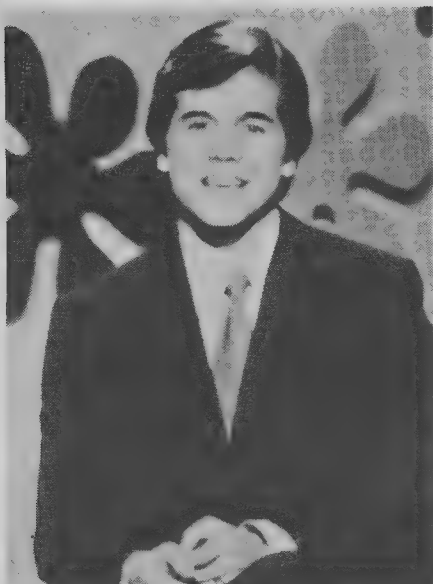
Dynamic Dino flashes one of his winning smiles—even though he didn't win. (Don't worry, Dino—16's readers would pick you every time!)



Delightful Desi Arnaz gives a "Jack Benny-type" stare into space. (Wonder what kind of a question the contestant asked him? Must've been a gasser.)



Linda Martinez didn't choose Desi as her dream date—but he takes his defeat with the grace of a sportsman. (Good show, Desi—the next one won't get away!)



A dazzling Desi-smile shows the viewers that there are "no hard feelings." But, just think of the knocked-out, electrifyin' fun and frolic a date with Desi could be!

Not all The Dating Game contestants miss out on dates with super-stars. Tanya Moore won a trip to Madrid, Spain, with David "Robin Hood" Watson. Olé!



Here's lovely Lulu, who recently was one of the celebrity contestants on the show. Lulu just can't lose—she gets to take her pick from three guys!



Lulu makes her choice—and this time it's the guys who have all the luck. Lulu is pictured with her choice, Ron Zamarin, at their first meeting. They won a trip to Tokyo, Japan.



Here is handsome Luke Halpin—the grand prize for lucky Gail Goodwin. The smiling couple won a ski weekend at Mammoth Mountain. (Gee, Luke, we thought you only went out for St. Thomas water sports!)

16 salutes

THE UNION GAP

IN THIS day and age, with all the competition, it's quite an accomplishment to have a top ten record — especially for a new group. Well, the Union Gap recently had two Number One smashes with their Columbia recordings of **Woman** and **Young Girl**. Their LP *The Union Gap* has been on the best-seller charts for weeks, and the group's third single is bound to be a winner too.

You can bet your bonnet that the Union Gap, featuring Gary Puckett, will be around for a long time, cos they have a great sound and they record marvy material. You've all heard them — now it's time to meet them as each of the boys introduces himself to you.



GARY PUCKETT

I'm Gary Dale Puckett, the lead singer of the Gap. I was born in Hibbing, Minn., on October 17, 1942, but I now live in a groovy three-room house in San Diego, Calif. I have light brown hair and blue eyes, stand exactly six feet tall and weigh 140 pounds. I like the music of Buffalo Springfield, the Temptations and Aretha Franklin; the colors blue and green; bowling and skiing — and girls who are cute and groovy! On dates, I like to go to a movie or simply stay home and listen to music.



KERRY CHATER

I'm Kerry Chater, the bass guitarist for the Union Gap. I'm 22 (I was born on August 7 in Vancouver, Canada), stand six feet tall, weigh 135 pounds and have brown hair and gray eyes. I now live in a modern apartment in San Diego, Calif. My favorite performers are the Beatles, the Buffalo Springfield, Ray Charles, Jack Jones, Nancy Wilson, Rod Steiger and Jane Fonda — and red and blue are my favorite colors. My likes include reading books, playing chess and football, listening to records, and meeting girls — especially ones who are quiet, intelligent and beautiful.



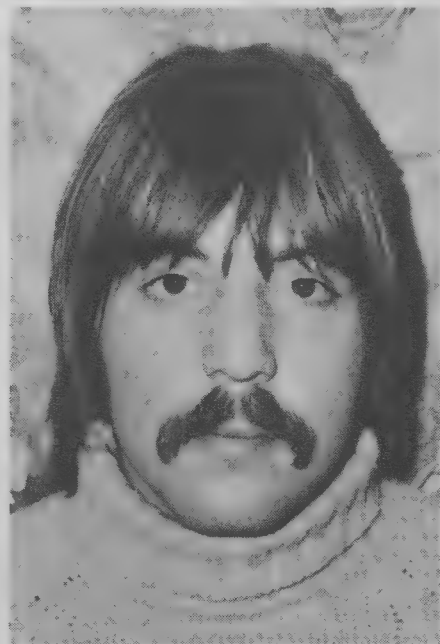
DWIGHT BEMENT

I'm Dwight Robert Bement, and I play lead guitar on stage with the Union Gap — but I also know how to play the organ, piano and saxophone. I was born on December 28, 1945, and my present home is in Chula Vista, Calif. I am six feet tall, weigh 160 pounds and have brown hair and brown eyes. My favorite sports are football and shooting pool, and I enjoy the music of Tom Jones and the Beatles. My tastes in foods range from Mexican dishes to lobster. I'm attracted to girls who are personable and pretty, and my secret ambition is to be an actor.



GARY "MUTHA" WITHEM

I'm Gary Winston Withem, but for some reason unknown to me the rest of the guys have nicknamed me "Mutha". I'm 21 (my birthdate is August 22, 1946) and I was born and still live in San Diego, Calif. I have blond hair and blue eyes, weigh 195 pounds and stand six feet and two inches tall. I am the organist for the Union Gap and my favorite entertainers are the Supremes, Jack Jones, Rod Steiger and Liz Taylor. I enjoy swimming and fishing, and I love to eat tacos, pickles and ice cream. I like girls with long hair who have a sense of humor and enjoy outdoor sports.



PAUL WHEATBREAD

I'm Paul Wheatbread. I play drums and sing background harmony. I was born and still live in San Diego, Calif., on February 8, 1946. I am five feet and nine inches tall, weigh 145 pounds, and have brown hair and brown eyes. I like the music of the Cream, Jimi Hendrix, Tony Bennett and Neil Diamond, and my favorite colors are yellow and green. My favorite sports are motorcycle and car racing, and I would someday like to own a motorcycle shop. I dig girls who have long hair and are very open-minded — but then, I dig girls!

Write to the Union Gap at 4741 Seaford Pl., San Diego, Calif. 92117.

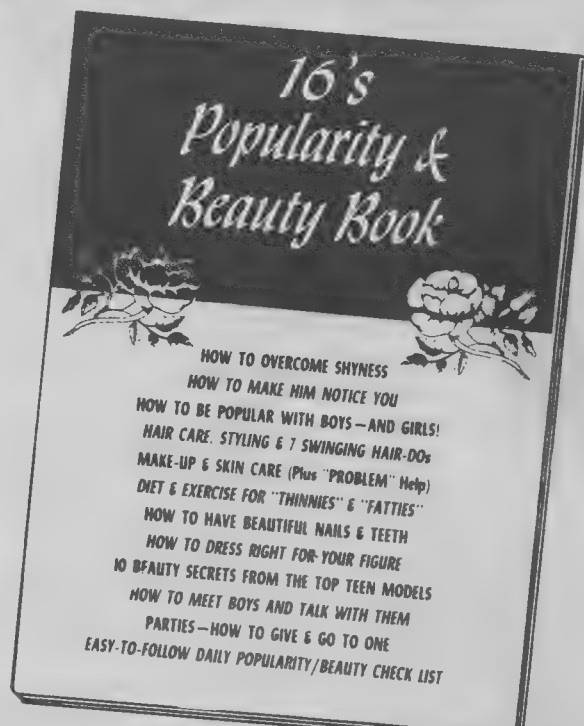
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**You don't have to be!
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and be both lovely AND loved!**

**YOU CAN OVERCOME YOUR SHYNESS AND
BECOME POPULAR WITH BOTH BOYS & GIRLS!**



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JULY 1968

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"SHARE MY SECRET DAYDREAM"

by **CHRIS
CROSBY**

"Give me your hand and come with me to my private *Wonderland* — where we can do everything we want to do and go everywhere we want to go. . . ."

DO YOU have a secret daydream? I'll bet you do. In fact, I'll bet that *everyone* does, though some people may be reluctant to admit it. I have had this secret daydream for almost four years — and I am finally going to tell it to you. Actually, I am going to do more than that. I am going to ask *you* to share my secret daydream with me. Remember: in a daydream everything is magic, and you can do everything you want to do and go everywhere you want to go — and in a flash! So give me your hand — and welcome to my own private *Wonderland*.

SURFING IN HAWAII

A little over four years ago, I was what is known (for lack of a better name, I suppose) as a Hawaiian "surf bum." Now, that's not as bad as it may sound. Being a "surf bum" is really a very pleasant and glamorous occupation. It means that you spend your days sunning, swimming and surfing on the glorious beaches of the Hawaiian Islands. In my secret daydream, I return to my beach-bumming days in Hawaii. Only this time, I am lucky. I take a girl with me — and in my dream that girl is *you*.

I am going to assume that you don't know how to surf, so the very first thing that we do together is give *you* your first surfing lesson. Normally, one uses what is called a single surfboard, but when two people use one board it is called a double surfboard. The sun is shining down on us and the beach at Waikiki is just perfect for a beginner to learn to surf. We walk out until the water is up to our waists, then we both hop onto the board and paddle out about a quarter of a mile. Even that far out the water is not very deep — maybe ten feet at the most.

When you ride "tandem" going out, you either have to smash through the incoming waves or "go around" them. Going around them is the *long way* — and that is the way we choose. Because in our daydream there is no need to hurry. Finally, we decide that it is time to surf in toward the beach, and I watch carefully for just the right wave. It shouldn't be too big, for we might tumble — and it shouldn't be too small, for there would be no thrill. When I see our perfect wave coming, I stand up on the board, balance myself, and say to you, "Let's go."

I help you up and you stand in front of me on the surfboard, looking forward, watching the sea as it suddenly seems to glide toward us — lifting us up, up, high on top of the wave — and then gently (sort of like on a roller coaster), we go gliding on the long run to the beach. Actually, our ride lasts only a few minutes, but for some reason — perhaps because there is something truly magic and mystical about surfing — the trip in seems to last for a very long time.

After paddling out and surfing in many times, we be-

come very daring. I find a perfect wave — and this time, I kneel. You hop onto my shoulders and lock your legs around my back and I stand and lift you straight up into the air. Then — with me carrying you on my shoulders — we ride our final wave of the day.

MOONLIGHT SAIL

After we put our surfboard away, you think our daydream has ended — but the best part is yet to come. I get my dusty little jeep and we hop into it. We drive around the island until we come to the yacht harbor next to the Hawaiian Village Hotel, and we are once more in the magic land where daydreams really do come true. The moon is full and we see it shining on the sea surrounded by a million twinkling stars. I have chartered a *catamaran* — which is a very special boat — for a moonlight sail. "Cats" are made of a fiberglass-like substance and are very light. They ride high on the water on two long pontoons. They are probably the fastest sailboats in existence — and also the quietest.

If you have never been sailing, you are in for quite a thrill. Once I have raised the sail and the wind has caught it, it is as though we are once again being transported on a magic carpet. We sit in the back of the boat on a big comfortable seat — and all we have to do is steer once in a while! About a mile out, I lower the sail and we drop anchor. Looking back, we see the endless blinking lights along the shore. Above us are the myriad stars shining down and we are surrounded by the silent dark blue sea. Here we share a deep feeling of closeness unequaled by any feeling one will ever know on land.

As a surprise, I bring out our "picnic dinner" — prepared and stored in the boat in advance! In no time, we have spread a table and are enjoying a typical Hawaiian dinner — barbecued spareribs and shrimp, *teriyaki* steak, *poi*, a dessert of guava and mangos — all washed down with passion fruit punch. Don't laugh — there *really* is a fruit like this in Hawaii. And take it from me, it's delicious!

After dinner, I bring out my guitar. I am an incurable romantic and I am not ashamed of it. To me, there is nothing groovier than to have a girl who really understands me and cares for me by my side and to play and sing for her.

Before we call it a day, we sit and share in silence the beauty of this wonderful night. Some things cannot be put into words, and when we are alone together out there on the sea the time will come when we will both realize that no words are necessary. You will just give me your hand and put your head on my shoulder and look up at the sky with me — and in a little while you will see what I see. A shooting star will go by — and it will be *our* special star. Mine and yours. And we will both silently make a wish — wishes that will *have* to come true because in a daydream, as you and I know, everything is really *real*!



CONTEST NEWS



The logo pictured here has made a real winner of Archie Scott of St. Charles, Mo. With this design, he walks away with the grand booty of the Cowsill Family Great Giveaway Contest—consisting of a color TV set; a hi-fi stereo record player; a king-size collection of all the latest hit LP and single records; a big, personally autographed picture of the Cowsill family; and a \$500 U.S. Savings Bond!

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FIVE ERRORS CONTEST WINNERS (From July Issue)

Steve Tishhouse, 9, Otsego, Mich.
Terri Porter, 12, Mesa, Ariz.
Connie Wedge, 14, Brewer, Me.
Connie Baltzer, 15, Florissant, Mo.
Susan Gehring, 15, Salt Lake City, Utah.

JULY-STAR BALLOT

YOU CAN BE A STAR MAKER!

Write the names of your two top favorites in each category in the spaces provided on this ballot. Then write your own name, age and address, cut out the ballot and mail it to 16 Magazine. Not only will your vote help to determine which stars we will feature in 16, but you can help make your favorites bigger and brighter stars!

July, 1968

I NOMINATE FOR "TEEN KING":

I NOMINATE FOR "SWEETHEART OF THE MONTH":

MY TWO ALL-ROUND FAVES ARE:

1. _____
2. _____

MY TWO FAVORITE MALE MOVIE STARS ARE:

1. _____
2. _____

MY TWO FAVORITE FEMALE MOVIE STARS ARE:

1. _____
2. _____

MY TWO FAVORITE MALE TV STARS ARE:

1. _____
2. _____

MY TWO FAVORITE FEMALE TV STARS ARE:

1. _____
2. _____

MY TWO FAVORITE TV SHOWS ARE:

1. _____
2. _____

MY TWO FAVORITE MALE SINGERS ARE:

1. _____
2. _____

MY TWO FAVORITE FEMALE SINGERS ARE:

1. _____
2. _____

MY TWO FAVORITE GROUPS ARE:

1. _____
2. _____

MY TWO FAVORITE NEWCOMERS ARE:

1. _____
2. _____

MY TWO FAVORITE STORIES IN THIS ISSUE ARE:

1. _____
2. _____

MY TWO FAVORITE PIN-UPS ARE:

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NEW YORK, N. Y. 10022

YOU'RE TELLING ME!

DEAR Miss S



FROM GLORIA STAVERS

I want to assure each and every one of you who writes a letter to me at 16 Magazine that your letter is delivered to me *personally*. I want to assure you too that I read *every single letter* I receive, that I'm grateful to you for writing to me and that I appreciate every suggestion and criticism you address to me. There isn't enough space in 16 Magazine for me to publish every letter I receive and there isn't enough time for me to answer every letter personally — but please keep writing and look for your letter and my answer each month in *You're Telling Me!*

Address all of your letters as follows: Miss Gloria Stavers, c/o 16 Magazine, Business Office, 745 Fifth Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10022.

KEITH & KEVIN

Dear Gloria,

Just a note to say "hi" to your wonderful readers and to ask you to tell them to please write to us at our new address—Box 74895, Los Angeles, Calif. 90004. We promise to answer every letter! We also thought you'd like to know that KEVIN will be playing Tom Sawyer on NBC-TV's fall series *New Adventures Of Huckleberry Finn*.

KEITH & KEVIN SCHULTZ
Los Angeles, Calif.

HAPPENING '68

Dear Miss Stavers,

Could you answer these three questions please? How do I get tickets to be in the audience of a taping of *Happening '68*? Where does an amateur band get information on how to appear on *Happening '68*? Where do people write who are *not* getting *Happening '68* in their home town? Thanks for your help.

Mindy Leonine

New York City

• Dear Mindy,

If you are able to get to Hollywood on a Saturday or a Sunday toward the end of any month, write for *Happening '68* audience tickets at this address: Dick Clark Productions, 9125 Sunset Blvd., Los Angeles, Calif. If you live nearby, you can phone for your tickets. The number is

Keith (left) & Kevin

213-CR 8-0311. Amateur bands who wish to appear on *Happening '68* should drop a note requesting requirements to *Happening Band Contest*, Box 69860, Los Angeles, Calif. 90069. If you are not getting the show in your hometown, write to the Program Director at your nearest ABC-TV station outlet — and deluge him with requests to put *Happening '68* on the air in your town. Glad to be of service.

SAJ'S ADDRESS

Dear Miss Stavers,

Could you please tell me SAJID KHAN's address? I had it and I loaned it to a friend and she loaned it to a friend, and I lost it in the scuffle. I would also like to have full fax on SAJID and the MONKEES.

Vicky Kraft

Keystone, La.

• Dear Vicky,

Scuffle no more! You may now get SAJID's address and full fax — and everybody else's too! Turn to Page 9 and dig the good news!

LARRY HANKIN

Dear Miss Stavers,

I was watching the *This Morning Show* on ABC-TV and saw a great young comedian named LARRY HANKIN, who was once a hippie. I think he is very funny and good-looking. Would you please print a picture of him and tell me where I can write to him?

Laurinda Wittwer

Merrill, Wisc.

• Dear Laurinda,

Once a hippie always a hippie! Let laughing LARRY say "hi" to you (see enclosed

pic). He has just completed a comedy LP and is now directing a full-length, semi-documentary movie about a rock group that never makes the big time. BOB DYLAN's back-up band, the CRACKERS, will probably play the lead in the movie. Meanwhile, you can write to LARRY c/o Bert Block, 75 E. 55 St., New York City.

POCKET-SIZE MONKEES

Dear Miss Stavers,

I just received my *Monkee Wallet Photos* and all I can say is wow! They are the greatest thing since the light bulb — they really turn me on!

Sue Purchiaroni

Detroit, Mich.

• Dear Sue

Glad to turn you on any old time! Any other 16-ers who want to "light up," see Page 3.

DAVE BRIGATI

Dear Miss Stavers,

I just bought the YOUNG RASCALS' fabulous LP *Once Upon A Time*. Would you please print a picture of DAVE BRIGATI, who sings the theme song? He is LITTLE EDDIE's older brother.

Sue Powers

South Bend, Ind.

• Dear Sue,

Here's DAVE — for you and all of his fans!

KOENIG'S FAN CLUB

Dear Gloria,

Thanx for all the groovy write-ups. Because of 16 and its wonderful readers, I have started a fan club of my own. If any of you 16-ers would like to find out how to

Dave Brigati

Walter



ATTENTION

Ever have trouble getting 16 at your newsstand? Ever feel like having a fit when you find out the last copy has just been sold? Ever hear your girl friends tell you they can't find 16 in their neighborhood?

Well, you can help out and put an end to this ridiculous situation. Just fill in this coupon, cut it out and send it along with whatever else you are sending to 16. The problem will promptly be taken care of—and 16 will be oh, so grateful to YOU!

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join, write to the Walter Koenig Fan Club, Box 4393, N. Hollywood, Calif. Thanx again.

WALTER KOENIG

Hollywood, Calif.

COWSILLS FOREVER

Dear Miss Stavers,

I think that girl who wrote a letter published in the May issue of 16 putting down the COWSILLS is out of her mind! Like, how crazy can anyone get? I luv the COWSILLS and would just die if you took them out of 16!

Carol Hammond

Maitland, Fla.

STAR TREK-ERS' BIRTHDAYS

Dear Miss Stavers,

How could you! You didn't put LEONARD NIMOY and WILLIAM SHATNER's birthdays and addresses in the

William & Leonard

Michael Burns

Robert Wagner

Enzo Cerusico



IN MEMORIAM
MARTIN LUTHER KING
APRIL 4, 1968
THE NOBLE
PRINCE OF PEACE
LIVES ON
IN OUR HEARTS
AND DEEDS

Guide. Help!

Vicky Watson

Lehigh Valley, Pa.

• Dear Vicky,

Please don't phase 16 out! WILLIAM SHATNER's birthday was March 22 and LEONARD NIMOY's was March 26. You can send them belated spaced-out greetings to NBC-TV, Hollywood, Calif.

MICHAEL BURNS

Dear Miss Stavers,

My girl friends and I have fallen madly in luv with MICHAEL BURNS. Recently, he appeared in *Big Valley*, *Tarzan* and *Bonanza*. I understand he used to be a regular on *Wagon Train*. Could you please run a picture of him?

Sandy Anderson

W. Milberry, Maine

• Dear Sandy,

Here is a picture of MICHAEL as he looked when he was Barnaby West on *Wagon Train*. You can write to him at ABC-TV, Hollywood, Calif.

ROBERT "THIEF" WAGNER

Dear Miss Stavers,

I think ROBERT WAGNER is the end! Where can I write to him?

Susie Smith

Wheaton, Md.

• Dear Susie,

Here's a groovy shot of the star of *It Takes A Thief*. You can write to ROBERT WAGNER at ABC-TV, Hollywood, Calif.

BOO ON MONKEES!

Dear Miss Stavers,

I am sick and tired of the motley MONKEES! Do they own 16? Why do you have to write so much about those four yucks?! Personally, I am glad they are off television!

Tillie Rogers

New York City

• Dear Tillie,

First off, 16 is "owned" by its millions of readers. You see lotza MONKEES in 16 because that's what 16-ers demand. I am afraid that you are in a very small minority. Also, you are wrong about them being off TV. Davy, Mike, Micky and Peter are definitely doing three one-hour specs for NBC-TV next season. Why don't you give them a second chance?

ENZO CERUSICO

Dear Miss Stavers,

I am flippin! I saw the ginchiest guy in the world on *The Danny Thomas Show*! His name is ENZO something. Can you help me find him?

Mary Wenek

Carnegie, Pa.

• Dear Mary,

His name is ENZO CERUSICO and you can write to him at *The Danny Thomas Show*, NBC-TV, Hollywood, Calif.

16 FOREVER!

Dear Miss Stavers,

Since I dig the MONKEES and I want to know all about them, I am true blue and get 16 every month. But I goofed. I bought this type X magazine because it was supposed to have some new fax on the MONKEES. I was robbed, cheated and swindled — all at the same time! It contained the same information 16 had three months ago! Besides, it wasn't as great as 16. Teenagers unite! The only magazine with the truth is 16! Never buy anything but the mighty 16!

Lori Jones

East Chicago, Ill.

• Dear Lori,

Wow — what an absolutely groovy letter! It's people like you who make the hard work that goes into giving you the best possible magazine — not work but a real pleasure! Thanx so much!

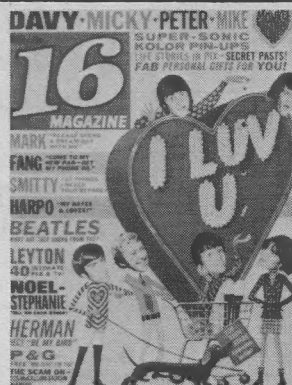
IS YOUR COLLECTION OF 16's COMPLETE? YOU MISSED PLENTY IF YOU MISSED ANY OF THESE BACK ISSUES! GET 'EM WHILE THEY LAST!



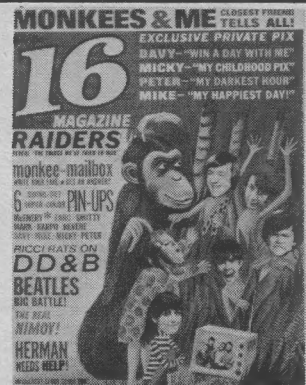
In JAN. 1967 issue there are 250 wild pix of the Raiders, true fax and fab pix of the Monkees, addresses and birthdays and gift guide of your fave stars, fantastic color pin-ups — and plenty more!



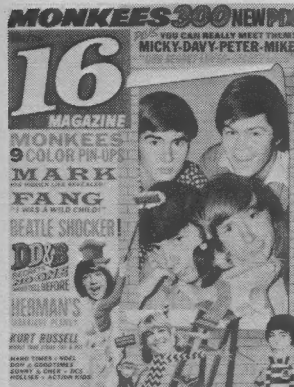
In FEB. 1967 issue we give you 100 wow-ee pix plus intimate ?'s on the Monkees, a love letter from Mark, a Beatle freak out, secret lives of the Hermits, rave-ups on Byrds, Spoons and your other special-fab groups!



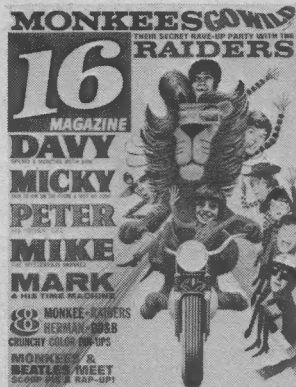
In MAR. 1967 issue you get color pin-ups of the Monkees, their secret pasts and life stories in pix; super-features on Mark, Fang, Smitty, Harpo, Herman and the Beatles; and the scam on DC5, McCallum, Vaughn and McEnery!



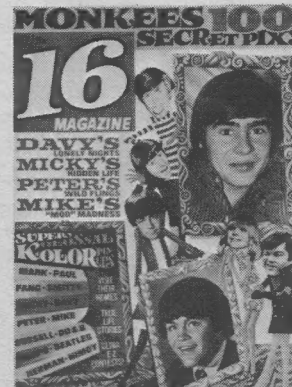
The APR. 1967 issue is jam-packed as usual PLUS exclusive private pics of the Monkees, 6 super color pin-ups, Raiders, Herman and a flock of your fave-faves.



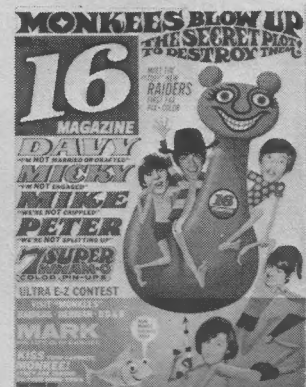
In MAY 1967 issue we give you 300 new pix of the Monkees, 9 color pin-ups, Mark's hidden life, DD&B's secrets, Herman's marriage plans, a Beatle shocker and features on DC5, Sonny & Cher, etc.!!



In JUNE 1967 issue you get a fab, wild pix feature on the Monkees and the Raiders (not to mention Mark and his mysterious Time Machine!)—plus 8 full-color pin-ups of Monkees, Raiders, Herman and DD&B!



In JULY 1967 issue there are 100 secret pix of the Monkees plus Davy's lonely nights, Micky's hidden life, Peter's wild flings and Mike's "mod" madness! You also get super-colossal color pin-ups galore!



In AUG. 1967 issue we give you the top-secret secrets on the Monkees (and the plot to destroy them!), also 7 super wham-o color pin-ups and plenty of pix and fax on Mark and the Raiders and your other top faves!



Beatles Whole True Story is the full, complete story of the Fab Four: Paul, George, John & Ringo. You get 7 gigantic color pin-ups and 100 never-before-seen Beatle pix! Don't miss this one-of-a-kind Beatles book. There's nothing like it!



16 SPEC—FALL '67 is jam-packed with 200 super new gag-ga pix and 15 dreamy color pin-ups of the Monkees, Mark and the Raiders, Dino Rascal, Jay North, Herman and DD&B—and you get the Beatles, too!

Please send me the magazines I have checked. I ENCLOSE 50¢ FOR EACH COPY.

JULY 1968

- | | |
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| February 1967 issue of "16" | ☐ |
| March 1967 issue of "16" | ☐ |
| April 1967 issue of "16" | ☐ |
| May 1967 issue of "16" | ☐ |
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745 FIFTH AVENUE • NEW YORK, N.Y. 10022

NEXTIME

VA-VA-VOOM!! FACE FRONT, FANS! THE ASTRAL AUGUST ISSUE OF 16 IS WINGIN' YOUR WAY — JAMPACKED WITH FRANTIC FRIVOLITY AND FRENZIED FESTIVITY! HANG ON TO YOUR HEADGEAR AND FREAK-OUT ON A FANTASTIC FLIGHT! IT'S A FLAMING FREE-FALL-FOR-ALL — FILLED WITH ALL YOUR FAVES! HERE'S A FREE SAMPLE OF THE FUN FESTIVAL THAT'S COMING YOUR WAY!

HOW YOU CAN DO
DAVY A GREAT BIG FAVOR!

MONKEE MIRACLE —
YOU CAN BE A PART OF IT!

THE DAY SAJID
BROKE DOWN AND CRIED!!

COWSILLS
REVEAL "OUR SECRET
HATES AND LOVES"!

RAIDERS ON A RAMPAGE!
THEY'LL TEAR UP YOUR TOWN!

BOONE BREAKS LOOSE —
AND TAKES YOU WITH HIM!

FRID ANSWERS
40 SPOOKY QUESTIONS!

PLUS THE LATEST JAZZ ON
THE NAZZ, BEE GEES,
CHRIS JONES, CHRIS CROSBY,
SLADE AND DARROW!

DON'T MISS
THE AUGUST ISSUE OF 16 —
IT GOES ON SALE JUNE 25.



★ FAN CLUBS ★ FAN CLUBS ★ FAN CLUBS ★

• Since so many readers wish to join or start fan clubs, here is a list of the national fan clubs of some of the top stars. A few stars have two (sometimes more) national clubs, and in due time we will list these. We will also list local chapters from time to time, and we suggest that fans in local areas contact local club presidents about joining.

To start your own club, or to join a club in your area, write to any of the following national fan clubs for information.

ENCLOSE A SELF-ADDRESSED, STAMPED ENVELOPE FOR A REPLY.

If you wish your fan club to be listed, send complete data — name, address and so on — to FAN CLUB DEPARTMENT, 16

MAGAZINE, 745 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10022. Also enclose a note of authorization from the recognized fan club O.K.-ing you. Or send a sample kit of what you will give members in exchange for dues.

When you write to any of these fan clubs, be sure to put "I Am A 16 Reader" on the outside of your envelope.



COWSILLS FAN CLUB
Box 788, Radio City Station
New York, N.Y. 10019



MONKEE CLUB
Box 88
Los Angeles, Calif.
(Enclose \$1.50 for Fab Kit)



DACK RAMBO FAN CLUB
1208 No. Las Palmas Ave.
Hollywood, Calif. 90038



SAJID KHAN OFFICIAL FAN CLUB
Box 652, Radio City Station
New York, N.Y. 10019

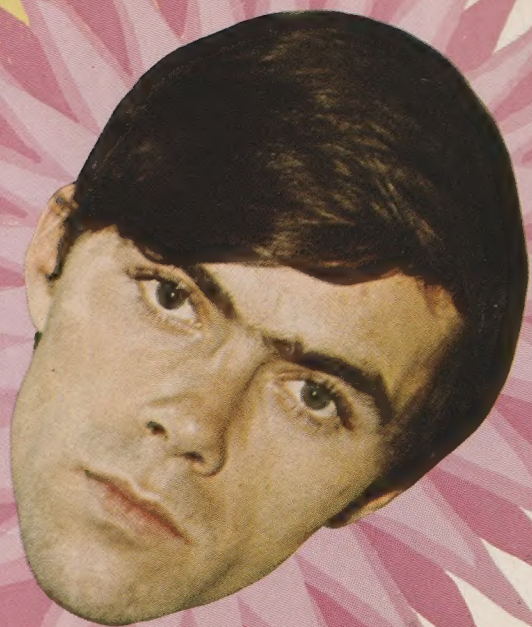


GLEN CAMPBELL FAN CLUB
Margie Coen
2006 Moon N.E.
Albuquerque, N.M. 87112



TOMMY ROE FAN CLUB
8909 W. Olympic Blvd.
Beverly Hills, Calif.

SPYDER POWER





Namaste -
Sajidhya
:Q: